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McKean County Miner.

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SMETHPORT TO CELEBRATE JULY FOURTH:

Independence Day Will be a Big One at the County Seat.

HOSE COMPANY TO HAVE CHARGE.

Committee Appointed and Arrangements are Being Made for a Grand Celebration.

It will be good news to the people of Smethport and vicinity that we are going to have a grand celebration of Independence Day, July 4, 1905, and that this celebration is to be given by the Smethport Hose Company. For the fact that this enterprise is being backed by this organization is sufficient assurance that the celebration will be one of the very best ever held in this section of the country.

At a special meeting held in the rooms last Thursday evening the members of the Smethport Hose Company voted to properly observe Independence Day and the following committee was appointed to make all arrangements: S. E. Bell, Fred W. Brownell, J. M. Brasted, W. A. Audorfer and B. T. Garlick. This committee is to have full charge of all arrangements, which is a sufficient guarantee that things will be done right.

The committee held a meeting Monday evening and talked over plans for their work. It is too early at this time to give any idea of what the special features will be but we are assured of some very novel forms of entertainment as no expense will be spared in this way. The committee is diligently at work making out a program and as soon as it is completed we will have more to say about it.

Smethport has always had as good, or a little better Fourth of July celebrations than the surrounding towns and this year it will be as much better than ever before as it is possible to make it. Therefore we advise the people of this section to make preparations to come to Smethport and help us celebrate, for you are sure of a good time.

No Division of Pennsylvania.

Former Governor Stone has recently developed an unexpected vein of humor. He is a man of parts, but his suggestion that the State of Pennsylvania be divided along the general line of the Susquehanna River is ridiculous. Even were such a division desirable, (as it is not) it would be practically impossible to secure it. There never has been a division of any American Commonwealth under normal conditions. New York and New Hampshire both laid claim to what is now the State of Vermont, but this is not a parallel case. Kentucky and Tennesee were carved from Virginia and North Carolina, but under abnormal conditions, seeing that such a contingency had long been foreseen. The only possible parallel is in the case of Virginia, from which West Virginia was torn during the Civil War under most unusual circumstances.

It is true that there have been adjustments of boundaries such as the grant to this state of the niche in the North west by which we got a port on Lake Erie, one by which Ohio got the Toledo strip in exchange for the present Northern Peninsula of Michigan. It might be said that Maine is in such a category, but that it is hardly correct. The territory was not contiguous, did not originally belong to Massachusetts, and the process by which it became a state was inevitable, the precise moment of change being facilitated by the Missouri Compromise.

Pennsylvania has maintained its rank for almost a century as the second in population and first in native wealth of all the states, and a division could inhere to the benefit of none. It is true that the people of Pittsburg might like to have a western commonwealth in which coal and iron should be supreme, leaving to this side most of the anthracite and agriculture and commerce, but it is a visionary proposition. There never was but one chance of splitting the state and that was in the eighteenth century, when Connecticut laid claim to practically one-half of the state to the north and the Pennamite wars resulted. That issue was settled in the right way to the ultime benefit of Ohio.

If such a proposition were carried we should have to take down the statues of William Penn, reverse most of our legislation and turn back the clock of progress for centuries. The truth is that with ever improving means of communication, with the interests of the American people being still bound up more closely, and with a centripetal tendency in the forces of civilization we could with much more logic combine small states into larger ones rather than divide those which, as Pennsylvania, stand for the best there is in morals, in history and in human achievement.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Memorial Day Exercises.

Memorial Day will be fittingly observed in Smethport on Tuesday, May 30, and the exercises will be under the auspices of McKean Post, No. 347, G. A. R. This day is set apart for the people of this country to pay tribute to our Nation's dead who offered their lives in the service of their country's honor and should always be held sacred by all our people. The ranks of our local Post have been so thinned and weakened by time that it should no longer be expected that the surviving "boys in blue" should have the whole burden of paying proper respect to their departed comrades and therefore our younger citizens are expected to lend their aid on this occasion and make this, as others in the past have been, a decided success. Following is the program of the exercises:

PARADE.

The parade will form under the direction of the Marshall on Main street, right resting on Church, at 2 p. m.

ROUTE.—Main street to Nelson, to Cemetery; return, Cemetery to Nelson, to Bank, to Mechanic, to Main, to Court House.

EXERCISES.

CEMETERY.—Exercises by the Post; Music, Smethport Glee Club; Strewing of Flowers.

COURT HOUSE.—Prayer, Rev. A. C. Willey; Music, Glee Club; Post Services; Music, Glee Club; Introduction, President of the Day; Oration, W. H. Bunce, Kane, Pa.; Music, Glee Club; Benediction, Rev. J. H. McCandless.

OFFICERS.

President of the Day — G. B. Mayo
Orator — W. H. Bunce
Marshall — H. L. Burlingame
Chief of Staff — C. A. Burdick

AIDES.—S. D. Weaver, F. D. Gallup, Dr. J. C. Brown, Dr. John Clark, Dr. Burg Chadwick, Dr. W. A. Ostrander, Dr. Robert Hamilton, Ralph Gleason, T. W. Camp, Harry Rubin, T. H. Morrison, A. L. Colegrove, H. H. Sasse, S. F. Redfield, O. J. Hamlin, R. E. Burdick, Guy McCoy, B. T. Garlick, C. C. Choate, L. K. Hogarth, H. H. Redfield, H. L. Backus, C. E. Mays, W. H. Morrison, John B. Eastman.

COMMITTEES.

EXECUTIVE.—H. M. Choate, E. R. Mayo, Simon Martin.

MUSIC.—Dr. H. L. McCoy.

BAND.—S. E. Bell, A. H. Pierce.

FLOWERS.—W. R. C., No. 23, B. F. Wright, J. C. Cunningham.

CEMETERIES.—S. G. Bush, M. O'Reilly, N. F. Ferris, J. Colegrove, Asa Champlin, Simon Martin, H. L. Burlingame.

FINANCE.—Guy H. McCoy, R. E. Burdick, O. J. Hamlin, F. D. Gallup.

CARRIAGES.—D. C. Young, E. W. Jones, E. T. Daly, F. J. Vickery.

A Unique Society.

We learn from the Blossburg Advertiser that "Daughters of Miners" is the name of a new organization in Arnot which has for its object a boycott against bachelor members of the United Mine Workers who do not pay their checkweighman dues. For the benefit of the uninitiated, the law provides for checkweighmen whose duties are just what their name implies, to check the weighing done by the company, to see that each miner receives full pay for the amount of coal he has mined. The checkweighmen must be paid by the miners.

It seems at Arnot there are certain young men who do not contribute to organized labor. They are prominent in social affairs and have been countenanced by the young ladies although the men have turned them down for refusal to pay checkweighmen dues.

Now the belles of the town have taken the matter in hand and "have decided to refuse to entertain them or allow them to entertain us until they have shown themselves willing and ready to bear their proportion of the cost of paying the checkweighmen."

Not only have the bachelor maids done this but they have asked the "other young ladies in surrounding mining towns to co-operate with us in this our new departure."

Whatever pressure these recalcitrant young men have held out against it is very certain that they see their finish now. The handwriting is on the wall and there is but one thing to do, viz; surrender. They cannot hold out against Cupid so well fortified. They ought to have paid their dues like men and not compelled these young ladies to resort to such drastic measures.

The future of the Mine Workers is assured as long as their noble daughters make such sacrifices in behalf of the cause.—Republican-Advocate.

Having dissolved partnership with A. T. Palmer and stock divided I have for sale three second hand buggies, one surry, one heavy platform spring wagon, one light double harness.

F. J. VICKERY.

Get the best granite cooking utensils at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old, Taken from the Files.

(Continued from last week.)

J. K. Graham testified: My name is J. K. Graham, age 35, residence Bradford. I came to Smethport yesterday evening. Was present at the house of John Mullin yesterday evening when Mary Reilly died. About two o'clock this morning I and several others went to the residence of Mrs. Tracy, the mother of Andrew Tracy, as I was informed. When we reached the house some of the party entered and soon came out with John Tracy. John Tracy was talked with in regard to the matter.

John Tracy, brother of Andrew Tracy, testified: I live in Keating township in this county, at the Tracy farm, about three miles from town. I will tell just as I remember. I suppose it is doubtful if I can remember it all. I woke up during the night but cannot say the hour. Heard some noise. Heard mother and Andrew talking. Heard Andrew saying I am going away and will never return. I went down; I enquired; he spoke lightly of the matter; he afterward told me he wanted to talk to me. When I was up stairs I heard him say that his affections had been trifled with; afterwards he gave me to understand that he had done something terrible; he did not say who but I thought he had taken life or attempted to; he asked me to get him something to eat. I gave him a loaf of bread; he went away in a southward direction; I did not know but he was fooling as and was only drunk; he told me "if anybody comes here tell them that I was not here to-night." He had his pistol and made me promise; I assented. When Chadwick and others came I was terrified for I then supposed he had committed some atrocity; he has a revolver; has had for three or four months; the one he had last night I thought was the same he has had; I am his brother; he was surely under the influence of liquor. He raved terribly; he has been addicted to liquor. When he was talking to me first I thought he had a difficulty with my brother or sister. Afterwards when he was talking about his affections being trifled with I thought of Mary Reilly. He has been accustomed to come home about three times a week. He had a room in my sister's building. I could not say how long he was at our house last night after I awoke. I would say not less than ten or more than fifteen minutes. I was excited and could not tell how quickly time passed. The moon was about rising—had risen a short time. He did not say how he had committed the crime. I saw him at home yesterday morning. He left there about seven o'clock, intending to go to Port Allegany. His demeanor then was same as usual.

S. D. Freeman was recalled and testified: When I saw Mary Reilly there was powder in close proximity to the wound. It showed that the pistol had been held quite close to her head at the time of the discharge. I saw Andrew Tracy yesterday evening about dusk. He came into my office and said he wanted to see me. I went out into the store room. He handed me a half pint bottle. He had some money in his hand. I don't know what the money was. He wanted me to fill his bottle with whiskey. I told him I could not do it. He said there was whiskey in the bottle on the shelf. To get rid of him—I was in a hurry—I told him he would have to wait until Mr. Collar came. He laid his bottle down by the show case and went out hurriedly, and seemed to be excited. I saw no more of him. He did not seem to be intoxicated. It was about dusk. It was a little dark in the store. I had no lights in my office yet.

James McGuire testified: Aged 24. I reside in Smethport. I was at Mr. Roger's mill last night about half past eight or nine o'clock. The mill is situated at the east end of town near the bridge. I was standing on the barn bridge with a lantern in front of me. I heard some person coming from the direction of where McCarty lives. Heard the footsteps. The footsteps indicated that he was running. After he passed I went to the road. When I got to the road he came in behind the store. I stayed until he went into the bridge. I did not see him well enough to say anything about his form or size. I had not heard of the affair in front of John Mullin's at the time.

John Wendel testified: I saw Andrew Tracy yesterday evening about my store. He came in two or three times. The last time he came in he went into the back part of the store alone. I thought he was going there to drink whiskey. I followed him. When I saw him there I was behind the counter and he had a bottle in his right hand. He tried to put it in the hip pocket of his pants. It seems he could not get it in there and he put in his pants' pocket—front pocket. There appeared to be something in his hip pocket. He then took the tumbler and took a glass of water out of the pail and drank it. He then started and walked out of the store mumbling something. I could hear him say, "I'll fix that son of a b—— to-night." There were some ladies in Mary Tracy's store when I looked up. I thought the bottle he had was a pint bottle; did not notice what, if anything was in it. Simon Glenn was with him at my store. I saw him and Frank McCabe together.

(To be continued.)

Glass News of the Trade.

S. N. McCarthy writing to the Commoner and Glassworker of May 13, has the following to say which is of interest to our readers:

The Haines Bottle Co. of Smethport, under the supervision of Harry Pancoast, are doing much better than last season and give promise of even greater things for next fire. The two continuous tanks will then be operated and one of them is to be equipped with machines. The tank is being put in shape now. Mr. Pancoast will not find the field a new one, as he had considerable experience with machines at Olean, N. Y., when they were installed there several years ago. The tank or hand-made ware will be operated as usual and the workmen will be very well satisfied if they get another such good season's work as the one just drawing to a close.

Mr. Pancoast and others have been investigating the glass sand possibilities in the vicinity of Smethport, with a view to organizing a company and furnishing sand to the glass trade. The analysis of the sand is said to be 99 2-10 percent silica, and there is an abundance in that section.

The Camp Glass Co. at Smethport are moving along at the usual steady gait and propose to continue if the rest of the window factories do until the end of June. T. W. Camp, president and manager, and J. S. Walker, secretary, think that quality is going to count, and of course they expect to have as high a rating for their glass as is to be found in the mountain district. The district is really noted for its good quality of glass, as there is a high percentage of A glass produced at nearly every factory.

W. D. Camp, president and manager of the Smethport, Pa., Window Glass Co., reports that this has been the most successful season for production, and also financially, for that company since he took charge several years ago. Everything is now in better shape and affairs have moved smoothly. Mr. Camp now has no trouble with his eyes, although a few years ago he had to be led around the factory.

T. W. Connington and his brother have a glass bending plant at Smethport, Pa., and have all the orders they can attend to up until July 1. The concern is styled T. W. Connington & Co. The principal member of the company was formerly a window glass flattener at Arnold, Pa.

Had One Short Trout.

Monday evening Game Warden A. G. Farley made his first arrest when he found in the basket of C. A. Burdick one trout under the prescribed six inches. Mr. Burdick went before Justice of the Peace E. V. Barbour of Newerf and paid his fine and costs.

In justice to Mr. Burdick we wish to state that it was no doubt a mistake which made him keep the trout. When confronted by the game warden he said, "If you think that trout is too small you must do your duty now as you were hired to do it, and I am willing to stand the consequences, as I told you when you took the position—without favor to anyone." The trout when measured by the justice of the peace was five and five-eighths inches long and was very dry at the time, so, allowing for shrinkage, it was at least very near six inches long and as Mr. Burdick says it was purely a mistake for if he had intended to take the chance on keeping small trout he would have kept a lot of them instead of just one.

Some gossips have circulated the rumor that the party, which was composed of Mr. Burdick, Daniel Bacon and A. D. Rathburn, had a large number of small trout and that they bought off Mr. Farley to report only one short fish. This is fiction pure and simple for anyone who knows Mr. Farley knows that he is not the kind of man who would be a party to such a deal, as well as we know these gentlemen would not attempt such a thing.

At the Lyceum.

One of the funniest companies on the road of to-day, "The Real Widow Brown," played by a company of unusual merit, will be seen at the Lyceum next Monday evening. The plot rests upon the idea of substituting a young man disguised as a widow for the genuine who was to fill the position of governess of two charming girls. The complications arising from such a ludicrous impersonation are too funny and can only be greeted with peals of laughter. The music is sparkling and up-to-date. A comedy full of complicated situations, portrayed by a company of jolly comedians and clever and pretty girls has caused "The Real Widow Brown" so spring into instantaneous success.

BASEBALL SATURDAY AT KANE FIELD

Hazelhurst and Smethport Will Play at Kane Field Saturday.

SHINGLE HOUSE TEAM DROPS OUT

Hazelhurst Takes Her Place Strictly McKean League Now—New Team is Said to be a Good One.

On Tuesday when Manager Conners of the Shingle House baseball team announced that he would be compelled to withdraw his team from the McKean League it looked very much as though Smethport would be knocked out of the regular opening game on Saturday and many of the local fans were very much disappointed, but now that the thriving town of Hazelhurst has taken its place the boys are again happy and to all appearances we are much better off for the change. Hazelhurst will be on hand to open the season here with us on Saturday and a lively game is expected, so everybody should turn out and see what the Youngsters can do to the Pennant Winners of last season.

For the past two or three weeks Manager Conners has been worried for fear that his team could not hold out for the whole season and he finally decided to drop out before he really got into the league which was probably the best plan. Now with Hazelhurst in place of Shingle House the league will be more compact and as a consequence the expense end of the question will be simplified greatly and we see no reason why this new team should not be able to put up a first class article of ball, for from all reports Hazelhurst is one of the best towns in the county.

When President McFall was notified of the withdrawal of Shingle House he made an attempt to get Port Allegany back into the League, but as the people from over the hill are still suffering with a severe case of cold feet, baseballically speaking, there was nothing doing in that line. In the meantime game little Hazelhurst heard of the vacancy and did not lose any time in expressing their desire to get into the game and for our part we heartily bid them "welcome."

Ever since its birth Hazelhurst has always had the reputation of being a good town for clean, honest sport and if the ball team does not hold up this reputation and give the best of them a good run for the pennant it will be because the town has changed for the worst and we have no reason to believe that the town is not just as game as it ever was. Again we say welcome Hazelhurst into the McKean League.

Jury Will Hear All the Evidence.

On Thursday evening, May 25th, at the Lyceum Theatre, one of our well known citizens will stand as defendant in a suit for breach of promise brought by one of Smethport's fair daughters.

The judge says that the case is one of the most interesting that has been tried before him, and Col. Newton and F. D. Gallup, Esq., the lawyers for the respective parties, agree that it is one of the most complicated in which they have ever been retained.

The defendant in this startling suit offers for his defense "conspiracy." He says that well known parties in this village have conspired for the purpose of damaging his, the defendant's, reputation.

Be this as it may, it is predicted by those in position to know, that from the opening of the court until the close of the case the audience will be kept keyed up to the point of convulsions by the unique proceedings.

Wit, pathos, eloquence, laughable local hits and vagaries will be drawn upon without stint to keep up the current of merriment.

As an entertainment of innocent fun, conducted with mock dignity and without the shade of offense to refined tastes, the mock court trial will be an event long to be remembered with pleasure.

Notice to Hose Co. Members.

At the last meeting it was decided that the Smethport Hose Company participate in the Memorial Day exercises by joining in the parade. All members are requested to report at the hose house at 1:30 p. m. on that day to be in readiness to enter the line of march.

H. E. TULL, Secretary.

Choice lots for sale in borough of Smethport on Water St., Main St., King St., and North St. Any of these lots will be sold at reasonable prices and liberal time will be given to all parties who wish to improve same. Inquire of D. C. Young, Smethport, Pa.

Wanted—Middle aged woman to work in family of two elderly people. Steady place to right person. Call on or address RALPH E. BURDICK.

A desirable house for rent. For particulars call on or address J. J. Alexander, P., S. & N. depot.

A Successful Sportsman.

A. D. Rathburn of Butler, Pa., general salesman of the Wheeler & Wilson sewing machine, and an all around sportsman, has been spending a few days with Smethport friends and incidentally demonstrating his prowess as a fisherman and hunter. He has been fishing nearly every day during his stay and has met with very fair success in luring "speckled beauties" from our streams and occasionally [illegible] animals not protected by the law [illegible] State.

On Thursday of last [illegible] he took himself to a babbling brook and after he returned in the evening he deposited his catch with Landlord Bacon. Among the "speckled beauties" was a trout about twenty inches in length and weighing about two and a half pounds, which was alleged to be of the rainbow variety. The "catch" was placed in the cooler and in the morning when viewed by several admirers it was discovered that said large trout was of the lake specie, which our laws do not prevent being sold by local venders.

At first Mr. Rathburn suspected that Landlord Bacon had worked an exchange on him, but when the facts were all brought out it was pretty clearly proven that our hero had "caught" the said trout after dark and that the mistake was his instead of Mr. Bacon's and therefore Mr. Rathburn did not further investigate the incident.

Monday evening as our hero, accompanied by Messrs. Bacon and Burdick, was returning from a fishing trip on Potato creek he saw by the light of the moon a small animal of doubtful specie running across a field. The fact that our hero was not armed did not daunt his determination so he picked up a stone and started in hot pursuit, gaining steadily on the unknown animal. When reasonably close he threw the stone and the battle was won. The little animal curled up in a hard knot and apparently expired without a struggle. Mr. R. shouted, "I've got him," picked him up by the tail and returned to the carriage where after a careful consultation it was decided that our hero had captured a genuine opossum, an extremely rare animal in this vicinity. Although Mr. R. was positive that he had killed the opossum it was decided on joint ballot to cut his throat, and therefore the prize was safely brought to town and presented to Tom Young. At first the "Old Hoss" was suspicious of a fake, but after being assured by Southern gentlemen of color that it was the real thing Tom prepared the 'possum and sent out scouts for sweet potatoes. That all was perfectly satisfactory to Tom was assured by the happy and contented smile on the "Old Hoss" face after the evening meal on Tuesday.

That Mr. Rathburn is a true and energetic sportsman no one acquainted with the gentleman will deny and he will always find a hearty welcome among our local lovers of the rod and gun whenever he decides to spend a short vacation in our midst.

He Used a Gun.

The home of Warren Grimes, on Two Mile, came near being the scene of a murder Monday night, when Olney Burrows shot at Warren Grimes. We gather the following account of the affair: Burrows, who is a cripple, was working for Grimes and boarding at his home. Mr. and Mrs. Grimes had retired for the night when Burrows came to their room with a shotgun in his hands, which he pointed at Grimes, and said to him, get up, I am going to kill you. Grimes remonstrated with him for handling a gun in so careless a manner, he thinking that Burrows was fooling. Burrows was evidently very much in earnest, for he fired, and was either a poor marksman or Grimes a good dodger, for the charge of shot just grazed his neck, cutting a small wound on his shoulder. Burrows at once disappeared and at this time has not been apprehended, although a warrant is out for his arrest. Grimes can give no motive for the act, as he and Burrows had been on the best of terms.—Port Allegany Argus

"The Real Widow Brown."

Mr. A. Q. Scammon has been a purveyor of some of the best comedies and farce comedies for years past and in his latest achievement "The Real Widow Brown," which visits the Smethport Lyceum Monday evening, May 22, he possesses one of the best drawing attractions on the road. This hilarious play had a long run in New York simply on the strength of its clever situations and interesting complications, but for the road Mr. Scammon has generously and wisely introduced a clever medley of up-to-date songs and dances, enhancing the intrinsic merits of the play insomuch a famous critic pronounced the comedy to be a veritable "Dramatic Cocktail." It certainly possesses all its exhilarating effects without its fatal consequences. If you feel blue and worried with care go and see "The Real Widow Brown," if you don't come out a happier man then your blood is out of order and you should consult a learned M. D.

To the Victor—The Spoils

By Hubert McBean Johnston

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When I got Phyllis alone in the conservatory I promptly proposed to her again. Part is: I wouldn't have come to the ball at all if it hadn't been that I intended to try again to win her.

"Jack," said Phyllis demurely, "I wish you would bring me a drink of water. Dancing always makes me so thirsty."

Phyllis has changed the subject every time just about the same way. I knew there was no use arguing, so I went for the water. Only I brought lemonade instead.

But when a fellow comes back with the lemonade after such an incident as that and finds another chap holding the lady's hand and his other arm hovering suspiciously along the back of the chair I think he should feel jolly well sore. I know I did. As for Joe Haddon, he looked bored when I came in and half swore.

"I beg pardon," said I. "If I'm intruding"—

Phyllis' eyes twinkled, and I knew she was laughing at me.

Just then Dewey Graham came in.

"This one is ours, Phyllis," said he, holding up his card, "the third waltz, you know."

"Thank you, Jack," said Phyllis as she drank the lemonade.

I went down to the smoking room for a cigarette to steady my nerves. I don't know and for that matter don't care what Joe did.

However, I had the better of him, for I took Phyllis into supper.

"Accept him, Phyllis," I growled surlily.

"Not yet," said Phyllis.

"Going to?" I questioned in the same tone.

Phyllis' brows met in a perplexed frown. She appeared to be pondering the problem very deeply.

"I've thought of a way to settle it between you," she condescended to reply at length. "Tomorrow morning I'm going up to Growhurst Hall, and you and Joe are to run a race up there in your autos. The one who gets there first—will—will win the race," finished Phyllis lamely.

I knew what that meant. If Haddon's touring car wouldn't be able to beat my dinky little runabout it would be because he had a breakdown. I suppose I must have looked what I thought, for Phyllis looked at me inquiringly.

"Well," she questioned primly, "what is it now? Don't you think it is worth your while to enter that race?"

"The prize is worth it, Phyllis," said I, looking straight into her eyes. Phyllis blushed the sweetest rosy red. "But do you think the conditions are exactly fair?"

Phyllis' eyes twinkled.

"No," she said. "I don't; but, you know, beggars can't be choosers."

That settled it. I would make the run anyhow.

"Will there be a lady's prize awarded?" I asked.

Phyllis shook her head. I was seized with a bright idea.

"You said you were going over yourself," I ventured. "I ought at least to have a consolation prize. Will you make the trip with me?"

Phyllis looked grave.

"I'm afraid it will look like favoritism," said Phyllis, "but I guess I can."

"Thanks," I said. "With a good mascot I'll stand a better show."

"Am I a good mascot?" asked Phyllis.

"May I never have a better!" I replied devoutly. "I'm willing to take chances on you for a good deal more than a motor race."

Phyllis liked that. Really, I feel as if I were quite clever at times. Then she took the wind all out of me again.

"The race will decide that," said she briefly.

If the way I fixed that runabout up for the run had anything to do with it I felt sure I ought to stand a chance at least. I got a repair man to look it over, and then after he was done I went over it myself and tipped every nut and bolt. As I was coming home I saw Joe Haddon driving down the river road.

"All ready?" said Phyllis as the clock struck 9 the next morning. And in a moment we had started, the twenty miles. We dashed down the road like a meteor that had dropped its tail through the slot and twisted it around a trolley cable.

The cool November wind sent a great color up into Phyllis' cheeks, and a luxuriant golden lock fell loose and swept across her cheek. I was making up for any time we had or had not lost, and I wondered if she wasn't a bit nervous at the harebrained pace.

"Too fast, Phyllis?" I questioned.

"Just a little," she replied.

I pulled the lever open another notch, and we could actually feel the machine take a fresh jump forward.

Phyllis clutched at my arm.

"Oh!" she cried, with a terrified little scream. "I meant to go slower."

"Can't, do it," I replied grimly. "There's too much at stake on this race."

Phyllis looked at me from the tail of her eye.

"If we have a spill we'll be half killed," she pouted.

"I'd have demonstrated my good faith anyhow," I retorted. "You'd know I'd done my best."

The runabout hit a stone that lay at the side of the road, and I'm certain the front wheel traveled fifty feet before it hit the dust again.

"Oh," gasped Phyllis again, "do be careful, Jack, or we'll be killed!"

The machine was already going its limit or I would have opened it some more. I made the pretense of putting on more speed. I was having my revenge.

"I'm being careful," I said as well as I could for the wind, "but I've simply got to make it. Do you see Joe behind us?"

Phyllis could not see him.

"There are no auto tracks ahead," I observed. "If he's anywhere he must be back of us."

I sized up the track ahead and turned to look back. There was an auto behind us.

"Phyllis," I murmured reproachfully, "you said you couldn't see any one."

"That's not Joe," said Phyllis, with conviction.

"How do you know?" I asked. "It's a yellow car, and his is the only yellow touring car around here."

"I don't care," persisted Phyllis; "it's not Joe Haddon. So there!"

"We'll take no chances," I said maliciously. "It may be. You weren't even able to see an auto when you looked the first time."

"Do you think I'm deliberately lying to help Joe?" asked Phyllis icily.

"No," I answered, "but the issue is too important to trust to such poor eyesight."

"You goose!" said Phyllis irreverently.

The puff puff of the big machine was close behind us now, and I would have given worlds to have looked around and to see who was in it, but the risk was too great. Another mile and we would be at the Hall. So long as I kept the middle of the path the big car could not pass us. I determined to keep it.

"Get over," shouted a hoarse voice behind us. "That's not fair play."

"All's fair in war and"— I said it low and left the sentence unfinished. Phyllis heard it, and I felt her small gloved hand rest ever so lightly on my arm.

"Do it," she urged.

As we swung through the Hall gates and ran up the broad avenue the touring car passed us. It contained only Dewey Graham.

I slowed down.

"Phyllis," I said, "did you know all the time that that was Dewey?"

Phyllis nodded.

"And where's Joe?" I demanded.

"I don't know," replied Phyllis. "I told him 'No' last night."

"And what made Dewey follow us?" I pressed, still unsatisfied.

"I thought it would add a little to the excitement of the chase," said Phyllis, nestling into the hollow of my arm, "if he were to borrow the machine and come too. Don't you think it did?"

But it didn't matter what I thought. "If you hadn't been perfectly blind you'd have guessed it last night," said she.

The Inoffident Reporter.

In the year 1874 the Marquis of Dufferin and Ava, then the governor general of Canada, visited Chicago. Concerning that visit he has written: "The day following my arrival I spent in bed with a very bad nervous headache, a fact which was announced to the public in the morning by a sensational paragraph in all the papers to the following effect: 'His royal nibs down with a colic! Doctor sent for.' In fact, all the time I was at Chicago the papers teemed with similar elegancies, the concluding leading article in the leading journal being headed 'Goodby, Old Dufferin.' Another paper devoted two of its columns to a description of an interview between one of its reporters and myself, in which I was described as sitting in a silk dressing gown, sucking sugar and water through a straw, while I communicated to my interlocutor—whom I always addressed as 'old fellow'—various state secrets and, a minute detail of my private affairs, though it is needless to say the author of the narrative had never been within a hundred yards of me."

Loyally Managed.

A famous lawyer once had a singular case to settle. A doctor came to him in great distress. Two sisters living in the same house had babies of equal age who so resembled each other that their own mothers were unable to distinguish them. How were the mothers to make sure that they received back their own babies?

"But, perhaps," suggested the lawyer, "the children weren't changed at all."

"Oh, but there's no doubt that they were changed!" said the doctor.

"Are you sure of it?"

"Perfectly."

"Well, if that's so, why don't you change them back again? I don't see any difficulty in the case."

An Appropriate Hymn.

There was a certain young minister who came to grief while delivering his first sermon.

He had dressed under a great deal of excitement previous to entering the church and neglected to fasten his necktie down behind.

During the course of his sermon the tie gradually slipped up over this collar until nearly every one in the congregation noticed his predicament and snifled audibly at the situation. Concluding his remarks, the young minister, sparring for an opportunity to adjust the tie, said, "Let us join in singing hymn No. 58."

He had announced the hymn at random, not knowing the nature of the words. The congregation turned to the hymn, then gave a gasp and nearly strangled.

The hymn read, "Blest be the tie that binds."

Women's Clubs.

The British husband regards women's clubs with amusement as places where women eat strange meals and put up with discomforts which would not be tolerated for an hour in a man's club, says the Illustrated London News.

A Centiped.

"See that man? Well, sir, he landed in this country with bare feet, and now he's got millions."

"Gee whiz! He must be a regular centiped."—Philadelphia Ledger.

A spoonful of water added before beating an egg increases the amount of froth; a pinch of salt hastens its coming.

JUGGLING WITH FIRE.

Tricks and Deceptions That Were Practiced In Ancient Times.

Fire tricks were practiced in very ancient times. Many of today's best known tricks were employed to deceive the public of long ago. There is nothing even now which astonishes the ignorant more than the breathing of flame, an accomplishment handed down from remote antiquity.

The first known fire breather was a Sicilian slave named Eunus, a leader in the servile war in Sicily, 139 B. C. He pretended to have supernatural communication with the gods. When desirous of inspiring his followers with courage he breathed flames and sparks from his mouth.

In order to perform this marvel Eunus pierced a nutshell at both ends, and, having filled it with some burning substance, he put it in his mouth and breathed through it. The same trick is performed today in an improved manner. The juggler rolls together some flax while it is still burning. By this means the fire is retained in the ball for a long time. He slips this ball into his mouth unperceived and breathes through it. His breath revives the fire, and he sustains no injury so long as he inhales through his nostrils only.

For deceptions with fire the ancients also employed naphtha, which is so combustible that it kindles when it only approaches a flame. The priests of old took advantage of this property of naphtha to make their offerings catch fire as if spontaneously.

Various theories have been advanced to account for other feats. An ancient ordeal was the holding of a redhot iron by the accused. Such trials were conducted by the priests, who covered the hands of those whom they desired should escape with a protective paste. The peculiar property of mineral salts, such as alum, in protecting articles of dress from fire has long been known. An old Milanese device a costume consisting of a cloth covering for the body which had been steeped in alum. A metallic dress of wire gauze was added to this, and thus protected a man could walk on hot iron in the midst of flames.

Very interesting experiments have shown that great heat may be endured by the human body. Two doctors in the course of their researches on the subject stayed in a room where the temperature was 260 degrees. A beefsteak was cooked in the same atmosphere and was overdone in thirty minutes. Sir Francis Chantrey remained for two minutes in a furnace much hotter, the thermometer indicating 320 degrees when he came out.—Washington Star.

He Thought He Stopped the Paper.

An acquaintance met Horace Greeley one day and said, "Mr. Greeley, I've stopped your paper."

"Have you?" said the editor. "Well, that's too bad." And he went his way.

The next morning Mr. Greeley met his subscriber again and said, "I thought you had stopped the Tribune?"

"So I did."

"Then there must be some mistake," said Mr. Greeley. "For I just came from the office and the presses were running, the clerks were as busy as ever, the compositors were hard at work, and the business was going on the same as yesterday and the day before."

"Oh," ejaculated the subscriber, "I didn't mean that I had stopped the paper. I stopped only my copy of it because I didn't like your editorials."

"Tshaw!" interrupted Mr. Greeley. "It wasn't worth taking up my time to tell me such a trifle as that. My dear sir, if you expect to control the utterance of the Tribune by the purchase of one copy a day or if you think to find any newspaper or magazine worth reading that will never express convictions at right angles with your own you are doomed to disappointment."—Success Magazine.

Between Meal Munchings.

An undoubted menace to health is the continual munchings of youngsters and grownups. The child spends his penny or nickel at the fruit stand or the confectioner's or baker's, where, more often than not, the wares are adulterated, open to dust from the street or stuffy apartments. The mother takes the edge from her dinner appetite by mid afternoon confections and ices and teas. At the table wholesome substantials are passed by for toothsome desserts because stomachs have been already overtaxed and taste is the only incentive to eating. The result is dyspepsia and its train of ills, or, if nothing so apparent ensues, nerve and brain force are weakened. The good old rule, "three meals a day and no between meals," of orthodox mothers who are now grandmothers carried into effect today would set many a disordered household right and revolutionize the disposition of many a man, woman and child.

Wampum as Currency.

A curious old document showing how shells in the shape of wampum deteriorated as currency on Manhattan Island is found among the minutes of the court of burgomasters and schepens of May, 1650, at the meeting in Fort Amsterdam, New Netherlands. The account reads: "Whereas we see and for some time have seen the decline and depreciation of the loose wampum, among which is found much unpierced and only half finished, made of stone, glass, bone, shells, horn—nay, even of wood and broken—therefore we have resolved that henceforth no loose wampum shall be current unless strung upon a wire. Trade wampum shall pass as good pay as heretofore at the rate of six white or three black beads for 1 stiver (2 cents). Done, resolved and decided this 30th of May, 1650, at our meeting in Fort Amsterdam, New Netherlands."

Wasted Sympathy.

Kind Lady—Here's a nickel. But what are you crying for, little boy? Little Boy—I ain't cryin'. Dis is me regular face.—Hartford Courant.

To make knowledge valuable you must have the cheerfulness of wisdom. —Emerson.

SOUTH AMERICAN ANTS.

They Are Perhaps the Greatest Road Builders In the World.

The greatest road builders in the world are a species of red ants found in South America. In building a road they carry minute particles of clay, with which they line all the roads as well as the galleries and passages of their nests till they look as smooth as if constructed by a master mason. Some idea of their number can be formed when it is remembered that the whole of this road to their tree, perhaps nearly half a mile long, is densely thronged with a multitude going one empty and coming back with their umbrella-like burdens, while thousands upon thousands swarm in the doomed tree.

That this vast army is under the best discipline can be proved by watching them for only a few moments. The drivers are constantly running up and down giving their orders to the workers, which they do by touching heads for a moment. The individual so touched will stop, turn back, hurry forward or show in some such way that he is following some command. But a better proof of the discipline is found in the fact that when the army meets with an obstacle, such as a log or a large stone, there is a jam of ants on both sides, and they run about in dismay and disorder. Instantly the drivers hurry up, showing the greatest excitement, and run over, around and under the impediment to find the best way out of the difficulty. When they have decided they lead off the line of march in the proper direction. But until they take this step the workers make no attempt to pass the obstacle.

When a selection of a level piece of ground has been made a perpendicular shaft some eight inches in diameter and six or seven feet deep is formed. This is for drainage and ventilation, never for ingress or egress. If the ground slopes the shaft is horizontal, the mouth, of course, being at the bottom of the hill. From the perpendicular shaft, commencing at the bottom, radiate galleries, like the spokes of a wheel set at a slight angle. At the end of each series of galleries spokes a circular gallery is made forming, as it were, a set of wheels one above the other. In or rather above these circular galleries the nests or dwelling places are constructed. These are oval in shape and about a foot long. The narrow end of the oval is downward and opens into the roof of the gallery, and as the nooks always slope slightly toward the shaft no rainfall, no matter how heavy, can enter the homes and breeding places of the ants.

THE DOUGLAS PINE.

A Tree That Is the Memorial Both of a Man and a Tragedy.

A tree whose name is at once the memorial both of a man and a tragedy is the Douglas pine, famous for its magnificent cones. Now, David Douglas was originally a Scotch lad who came under the notice of Sir William Hooker, the well known botanist, and through his influence was appointed collector of rare plants to the Horticultural society. He traveled for the society in all parts of the world and was extraordinarily successful in his finds. It was he who discovered lupins, eschscholtzias and gaillardias as well as many magnificent varieties of pine trees, including the one bearing his name. But while quite a young man he met a tragic fate while plant hunting. He was in the Sandwich isles, and there the natives dig deep pits to catch wild animals, covering them over with branches and grass to conceal their openings. On to one of these treacherous pits Douglas walked one day when alone and was at once precipitated to the bottom. No help was at hand, and he was devoured by a wild beast which was also imprisoned.

AT THE CAPTAIN'S TABLE.

Difficulties of Addressing Guests When the Ocean Swell Is High.

As the liner cleared the heads and the heavy swell of the open Atlantic became noticeable dinner was served. The twenty-six places at the captain's table were filled, and as the soup appeared the captain addressed his table companions.

"I trust that all twenty-six of you will have a pleasant trip," he said, "and that this little assemblage of twenty-four will reach port much benefited by the voyage. I look upon the twenty-two smiling faces as a father upon his family, for I am responsible for the lives of this group of nineteen. I hope all fourteen of you will join me later in drinking to a merry trip. I believe we seven fellow passengers are admirably suited to each other, and I applaud the judgment which chose from the passenger list these three persons for my table. You and I, my dear sir, are"—

The captain chuckled. "Here, steward, bring on my fish and clear away these dishes."—Minneapolis Journal.

Its Great Fault.

Mrs. Chase—Oh, I don't like to go to that store. It's so unsatisfactory to do your shopping there. Mrs. Shoppen—Why, they have everything there, Mrs. Chase. That's just it. No matter what you ask for, they can suit you right off.—Philadelphia Press.

All the Change He Wanted.

In an English court recently a man was fined £2 for contempt of court. He offered a five pound note in payment, but was told by the clerk that he had no change. "Oh, keep the change!" was the reply. "I'll take it out in contempt."

A Backhander.

Mrs. Younghusband—I suppose you wish I didn't look under the bed every night. Younghusband—I don't care. I only wish you'd look there once in awhile in the daytime when you're sweeping.

Evidence.

"The duke is dead in love with her, isn't he?"

"He is prepared to lay all his liabilities at her feet."—Life.

Gratitude has a faithful memory and a fluent tongue.

A SILENT TONGUE.

There Are Times When It Is the Part of Wisdom Not to Talk.

The best of us talk too much. "The essence of power is reserve," said a man who knew.

Many a reputation has been built on silence. Many a one is spoiled through rushing prematurely and volubly into speech.

It is safe to be silent when your words would wound. "Faithful are the wounds of a friend," says the old proverb, but one wishes to be mighty sure one's friend needs the wounding and that we are qualified to administer it.

Keep still when your words will incite to anger or discomfort. An incredible amount of breath is used in the evil practice of trying to make our friends dislike their friends.

Never speak when what you have to say is merely for the purpose of exalting yourself.

Shut your lips with a key when you are inspired to babble incontinently of yourself—your ailments, accomplishments, relations, loves, hatreds, hopes and desires. It is only to the choice, rare friend that one may speak of these things without becoming a fool.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Wanted Details.

The schoolteacher was describing her encounter with an impertinent tramp.

"And then," said she, "I fainted."

"Say!" yer left or wit' yer right, mum?" promptly inquired little Johnny Boxer, the pugilist's son.—Pittsburg Post.

Opportunity.

"Opportunity comes," said the old proverb, "with feet of wool, treading soft." You must have the instinct of an artist for the approaches of this good genius. You must listen for it.—Samuel Johnson.

His Bluff.

Hojack—Why are you consulting the dictionary? I thought you knew how to spell. Tomdik—I do. I am not looking for information, but for corroboration.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 3, December Term, 1901.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Delphine Weppner did, on the 2nd day of October, 1901, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Peter J. Weppner.

We therefore command you, the said Peter J. Weppner, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the first Monday of June, 1903, to answer the petition of libel of Delphine Weppner and show cause, if any you have, why the said Delphine Weppner, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy. CHARLES E. MAYS, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., May 1, 1903.

Samuel W. Smith, Libellant's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 9, December Term, 1901.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Marian J. McVay did on the 8th day of October, 1901, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Daniel H. McVay.

We therefore command you, the said Daniel H. McVay, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean on the first Monday of June next to answer the petition or libel of Marian J. McVay and show cause, if any you have, why the said Marian J. McVay, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy. CHARLES E. MAYS, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., May 1, 1903.

James George, Libellant's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 46, December Term, 1901.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Lottie E. Wall did, on the 15th day of October 1901, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, John Wall:

We therefore command you, the said John Wall, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the first Monday of June 1903, to answer the petition or libel of Lottie E. Wall and show cause, if any you have, why the said Lottie E. Wall your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy. CHARLES E. MAYS, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., May 1, 1903.

James George, Libellant's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 10, December Term, 1901.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Commodore Cornelius did, on the 3rd day of October 1901, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes there in set forth, he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Mary Ann Cornelius.

We therefore command you, the said Mary Ann Cornelius, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the first Monday of June next to answer the petition or libel of Commodore Cornelius and show cause, if any you have, why the said Commodore Cornelius, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy. CHARLES E. MAYS, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., May 1, 1903.

Brown & Schoonmaker and Jas. P. Ryan, Libellant's Attorneys.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 109, June Term, 1901.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Sarah Isabell Golt did, on the 24th day of March, 1904, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, James Frederick Golt.

We therefore command you, the said James Frederick Golt that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean on the first Monday of June next, to answer the petition or libel of Sarah Isabell Golt and show cause, if any you have, why the said Sarah Isabell Golt, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy. CHARLES E. MAYS, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., May 1st, 1905.

E. C. Anderson, Libellant's Attorney.

"KEEP YOUR HEAD COOL,

your conscience clear and your bowels open." That is common sense. Constipation is death in life. The intestines are clogged with matter. You must move it or be sick, fever possibly. Take Cal-cura Solvent, Dr. David Kennedy's new medicine, until the bowels are clear and natural.

CAL-CURA SOLVENT

expels gall stones, gives a healthy action to the liver and freedom from constipation. It cures all those conditions of the stomach which are responsible for the formation of uric acid and rheumatism; stimulates the nervous and muscular power of the bowels, producing gentle and regular action.

Spring and Summer Styles

in Millinery are pretty and the best at reasonable prices are to be found at our store.

PATTERN HATS and DOMESTICS

In fact everything to please the ladies is shown. Give us a call.

Carrie Reilly Clark & Co.

REILLY BLOCK, SMETHPORT.

Rooney's is the Place

to buy a nice, sweet piece of

Fresh, Salt or Smoked

MEAT

whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for

Fruit and Vegetables

I am always head quarters.

J. F. ROONEY Smethport, Pa.

UNDERTAKING

AND

EMBALMING

IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR

SPECHT & SASSE

SMETHPORT, PA.

E. W. JONES,

(Successor to F. H. Nourse.)

LIVERY & FEED STABLE

Bennett House Barn

First Class Rigs at Reasonable Prices.

Directly Opposite Court House

SMETHPORT, PA.

ACME MILL,

GREEN BROS., Props.

MY STOCK IS FRESH AND CONSISTS OF

Flour, Feed, Meal, Wheat, Corn Oats, Hay, Straw, Bran, Middlings, Hominy, Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Sold for Cash only and Delivered Promptly.

Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

A. T. Palmer

LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLES.

FOR SALE,

Horses, Carriages, Wagons, Harness, Etc. Cutters and Robes.

Smethport - Penn.

March 5, 1903.

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Absolutely Harmless. Cures on the Spot.

BROMO-PEPSIN

"NOTE THE WORD PEPSIN."

CURES Headache, Sleeplessness, Indigestion and Nervousness.

All Druggists, 10c, 25c and 50c.

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be up to TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable establishment. Prices are right.

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa

HORSESHOEING.

Having opened a general blacksmith shop in what is known as the Mullin Building, at the corner of Water and Franklin Streets, I am now prepared to attend to the business in my line in a careful and workmanlike manner.

C. J. VANBLAD.

A NIGHTMARE

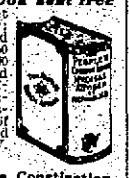
Gives point to the fact that excessive or irregular eating disturbs the digestion. Nightmare or night hag has its day time correspondence in the undue fullness after eating, with the belchings and sour or bitter rising so often experienced after too hasty or too hearty eating.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures dyspepsia or bad stomach. When the weak stomach is strengthened and invigorated the whole body shares in the increased strength derived from food properly digested and perfectly assimilated.

"I was a victim of sleeplessness and extreme nervousness induced by chronic indigestion and I felt heavy, tired and worn out continually," writes Miss Mary Smith, of 1013 No. Wahsatch Street, Colorado Springs, Colo. "Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery was the only medicine which relieved me. Within a week after I began using it that heavy oppressed feeling after meals had left me, and I found that I was able to sleep better than for months previously. My appetite was gradually restored, general system was toned up, nervousness became a thing of the past and I have now been in splendid health for over nine months."

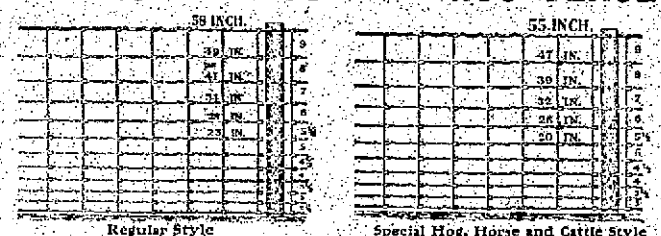
Sometimes a selfish dealer tempted by the little more profit paid on the sale of less meritorious medicines will offer the customer a substitute as being "just as good" as the "Discovery." It may be better for him because it pays better, but it is not as good for you, if you want the medicine that has cured others, and which you believe will cure you.

1000-page Doctor Book sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to cover postage only; 31 stamps, for cloth-bound copy. Formerly sold for $1.50 to extent of over 600,000 copies. Every family should possess a copy for ready reference in case of sudden illness or accident. It is illustrated with hundreds of wood-cuts and several colored plates. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.



Dr. Pierce's Pellets Cure Constipation.

HEADQUARTERS FOR
AMERICAN FIELD AND HOG FENCE



Regular Style Stays 12 in. or 6 in. apart.

Special Hog, Horse and Cattle Style Stays 12 in. or 6 in. apart

Made of large, strong, high-grade steel wires, heavily galvanized. Amply provides for expansion and contraction. Is practically everlasting. Never goes wrong, no matter how great a strain is put on it. Does not mutilate, but **does**, efficiently, **turn cattle, horses, hogs and pigs.**

EVERY ROD OF AMERICAN FENCE GUARANTEED

by the manufacturers and by us. Call and see it. Can show you how it will save you money and fence your fields so they will **stay fenced.**

Everything in Hardware, Farm and Dairy Supplies, Paints, Oils, etc.

THE BIG STORE. **J. C. HAMLIN**

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, May 18, 1905.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Don't fail to see the ball game Saturday.

—Fry & Comes have a new advertisement in this issue.

—Read the new advertisement of the Miller Hardware in this issue.

—Miss Maude Stanton and Leo Paugh were united in marriage at Portville last Friday.

—"Ike" Simons, the popular Bradford clothier and furnisher, has a new advertisement in this issue.

—Dr. John Clark has a new Prescott automobile and has mastered the machine so that he acts as his own chauffeur.

—James A. McKean is having a small addition placed on his residence on East Main street. The purpose is to enlarge his den.

—An interesting advertisement of Redfield's Hardware appears in an increased space this week. Summer goods at attractive prices are advertised.

—The Modern Protective Association has sent Mrs. Amanda Hackett a check for $30 in payment of her sickness claim of two weeks. Mrs. Hackett wishes to thank the officers for the prompt payment of her claim.

—A Northern touring car has been ordered by Jno. Forrest, through Dr. E. R. Baker, who is the local agent, and Dr. Baker has ordered a runabout of the same make. Both cars are expected to arrive this week.

—At a banquet in Denver recently President Roosevelt informed the guests how to pronounce his name. "Some people call me 'Rusevelt'—the accent on the 'ruse,' said he, 'but the name is pronounced as if spelled 'Rosevelt' by those who are more familiar with it."

—At its annual election of officers held Monday evening the Normandy C. L. S. C. selected the following to serve for the ensuing year: President, Mrs. F. W. Brownell; vice president, Mrs. D. L. Forsythe; secretary, Miss Rachel Rubin, treasurer, Miss Mabel Day.

—At their last meeting the borough council decided to put in and keep in repair all good, substantial street lights now in the borough and any that the residents and property owners shall erect on substantial posts nine to ten feet in height with light properly enclosed.

—Mrs. A. E. Hinman has a new advertisement this week which will interest the ladies.

—The Kane baseball team defeated the strong St. Bonaventure's college team Saturday by a score of 7 to 6.

—Miss Young and Miss Edith Young entertained the sewing club at 5 o'clock tea Tuesday afternoon at the residence of D. C. Young.

—The Kane baseball team were in town Tuesday night while enroute to Coudersport where yesterday they opened the season of the Interstate League.

—Miss Mattie Collins of Cameron county is the only woman county superintendent of schools in Pennsylvania. She was recently elected for the fourth term.

—Scott Morrison, an employe of the Smethport window glass factory, had his right hand quite severely cut the latter part of last week. Four stitches were necessary to close the wound.

—It is stated that the window glass factory at Roulette will be enlarged this summer to a 30-blower plant. Blow furnaces will be built at the sides of the tank. The improvements will amount to about $10,000.

—A full attendance is desired at the meeting of the W. C. T. U. in the M. E. chapel, Saturday, May 20, at 3 o'clock. A few waifs from the late County Convention may be called into service after business, which is important, has been disposed of. Visitors always welcome.

—It is said that at Wilmington, Del., a very pious man permanently crippled a weak knee by remaining for a too long period in the attitude of prayer. It is safe to say nobody in Coudersport has ever been crippled in that way.—Democrat. The Cross Fork News echoes that "this is no dream."

—A baby show will be held at Johnsonburg on June 6, under the auspices of the L. C. B. A. Prizes ranging from five to twenty dollars will be awarded for the thinnest child, the heaviest child, the child receiving the greatest number of votes, and for the finest pair of twins. The age limit for entries is placed between six months and two and a half years.

—Hiram Cronk, aged 104 years, the sole survivor of the war of 1812, died at his home in Ava, N. Y., on Saturday. He was given a military funeral in New York City and his body was buried in Mt. Victory Cypress Hill cemetery, where more than half a hundred of his fellow comrades of that war are laid at rest.

Whittiers of Danvers.

One day a stranger strolled into the old Berry tavern at Danvers. A number of men were seated in the office and were asked by the newcomer, "Will you kindly tell me where I may find the Whittier house?"

A young business man, not a native of the town, to be sure, but who had lived in it a number of years and belonged to New England, spoke up, saying: "You mean Joe Whittier, the contractor? He lives at Danversport."

"No, no; I refer to John G. Whittier."

"John G. Whittier? Never heard of him. The only other Whittier in this town is Clarence Whittier, janitor of the town house. He lives on Essex street."

The stranger became both amused and impatient and said: "I am talking about John G. Whittier, the poet. He's dead, you know. I want to find out where his home was."

"Oh, well," said the young business man, with a sigh of relief at his ability to impart information, "if it's anybody who's dead go right over to Will Cross by, the undertaker, across the street. He'll tell you all about it."—Boston Herald.

The Hope of Misfortune.

Pain is a soul tonic. Sorrow often brings out the best there is in us. Happiness does not develop character. It gives it surface brightness and decks it with prismatic bubbles. It takes the deep reaching arm of misfortune to trouble the depths and bring out the pearls that lie there. The most magnetic faces are those by thought and noble care. Strong, unselfish love, even if misplaced and unappreciated, ennobles the lover. It is the frivolous, vanity born emotions that fritter away character and make faces insignificant. To fail in high aim after earnest and honest effort is not failure. The gain it brings in strength and discipline will appear in other directions. Misfortune has often in the history of the world been the means of making a poet, orator, philanthropist, scientist or statesman out of a person whose career but for the misfortune or physical disability would have been commonplace and influence limited.—Medical Talk.

The Gloaming.

The "gloaming" is by origin akin to gloom. The root idea is to look covertly from beneath the brows nog with full open eyes, and so the gloaming is that time of day when the sun, sinking below the horizon, shines obscurely under the advancing shades of night, as eyes may gleam dimly from lowering brows.

Byron, the poet, wrote, "As gloaming, the Scottish word for twilight, has been recommended by many literary men and particularly by Dr. Moore in his letters to Burns, I have ventured to use it on account of its harmony."

The evening star is called the "gloaming" star in Scotland, and Lowell's "The snow had begun in the gloaming" and Hogg's "Twixt the gloaming and the mirk," when the kye come hame," are familiar instances of its use.

Rice as a Soporific.

"If people would eat plenty of rice they would not need drugs to make them sleep," said a New York drug clerk, pausing for a moment in putting up a sleeping potion for a woman. "There is much said about rice as a strengthening food, but few Americans know that it has soporific powers. If properly cooked it has. Rice should be washed many times until the water no longer appears milky. It should then be soaked a few hours, salted, and boiled rapidly about thirty minutes. When cooked in this way it can be eaten with a relish, and the person who eats it sleeps well and dreams not at all."

Gaston's Point of View.

"Ze American, ah, he iss a ver funny man. He know nothing but ze dollar. He have no love of beauty or art. He do not comiprend."

"What's on your mind, Gaston?"

"To-day I see a beautiful lady, elevair, distingue, magnifoccent. She is with a man, an American. I go to him. I say, 'Pardon, monsieur, what iss ze lady's name?' The gentleman he say, 'That's my business.' Bah! Because, besides, all de time. He was a rude man."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Plain Cut of a Bishop.

Of Bishop Latimer who was a great whist player, it is recorded that on reading the name of Christ in the chapter there was wrung from him the pass me no exclamation. "I have served the Kings all my life, and now they strike me down a canon who doesn't know clubs from spades."—London Mail.

Enthusiasm.

Nothing is so contagious as enthusiasm. It is the real allegory of the tale of Orpheus; it moves stones; it charms brutes. Enthusiasm is the genius of poetry, and truth accomplishes no victories without it.—Bulwer.

Each Day's Supreme Event.

Every day's work should be a supreme event in every life. We should come to it as carefully prepared as prima donna who is trying to win the world's supremacy in singing before her audience. Then every day would breathe out the vigor, purity and freshness which we would like. Then life would be a glorious and work of the world finished, triumphant.—O. S. Marden in Success.

A Living Example.

A professor of natural history who was delivering a lecture on the rhinoceros and the peculiar formation of the stinker said:

"Gentlemen," he said, "here is a specimen for you to examine. I expect to realize the remarkable tenacious nature of this beast when I have your eyes fixed on me."—Tit-Bits Weekly.

Appreciative.

Her Friend—"Is he quite attentive?"

She—"Attentive? He seems to think money were made for me to spend."—New York Press.

This people should be the happiest possible in which wealth is absorbed by the skin more than gold.

Gentle Spring

will call for a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is a time for the poor and also the

Plumbers

How has your plumbing stood the long winter? Doesn't it need a spring overhauling same as the rest of your house? Better let us come and look it over. We'll put it right in a jiffy and be satisfied with a very moderate fee for our services.

EDGAR W. STRONG,

BOTH 'PHONES. RUBIN BLOCK Smethport

Dr. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

Pleasant to take, Powerful to Cure, And Welcome in every Home.

KIDNEY and LIVER cure.

Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is adapted to all ages and both sexes, affording permanent relief in all cases caused by impurity of the blood, such as Kidney, Bladder and Liver Complaints, Constipation, and worthless peculiar to women. Successful for 34 Years. Prepared by DR. D. KENNEDY'S SONS, Rondout, N. Y.

5 Bottles for $5. Six bottles $5.

C. A. BURDICK

Dealer in the following high-grade pianos:

The A. B. Chase, The Van Dyke, Bush & Gerts, Story & Clark, Packard and Malcolm Love.

Wheeler & Wilson, Domestic and other Sewing Machines.

Also representing the Michigan Mutual Life Insurance Co., Standard Life and Accident Insurance Co. and Eleven of the largest Fire Insurance Companies in the United States.

C. A. BURDICK.

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50 cts. and $1.00 at Druggists.

MILLER HARDWARE CO.

Successors to THE R. A. CONKLING COMPANY.

OLEAN'S LARGEST HOUSE FURNISHING STORE

GREAT ONE WEEK SALE.

Carpets Mattings Rugs etc.

10 Patterns Wilton Velvet, Regular values $1.35. Sale price $1.00

10 Patterns Best Tapestry. Regular value 75c. Sale price 79c

6 Patterns Tapestry Brussels. Regular 75c. Sale price 55c

1 Pat[illegible] and 3-Ply. [illegible] $1.10. Sale price 85c

10 Pat[illegible] st All Wool. Regular 85c. Sale price 59c

10 Patterns Half Wool Ingrain. Regular 55c. Sale price 39c

SPECIAL PRICES ON MATTINGS, RUGS, CURTAINS AND DRAPERIES DURING THIS SALE.

ALL ORDERS OF $5 OR MORE, FREIGHT PREPAID

MILLER HARDWARE CO., OLEAN, N. Y.

NEW SUMMER MILLINERY and LADIES FURNISHINGS

All the latest and most up-to-date styles in New Summer Millinery is shown in our store.

We also have an elegant line of covert and silk jackets for ladies which show exquisite style and durability.

Prices very reasonable.

SPECIAL LACE SALE FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.

Having purchased a large stock of laces at a very low price we offer them to you this week at special prices.

MRS. A. E. HINMAN.

OLD MILL SOAP

To introduce, 8 bars for 25c

Oak Leaf, Fels Naptha and Coal Oil Johnny's Petroleum Soap.
Grandpa's Wonder and Glycerine Tar Soap.
Ivory, Fairy, Good and Mystic White Soap.
Bon Ami, Sapolio, plain and perfumed, and Wrigley's Mineral Scouring Soap.
Gold Dust, Pearline, Babbitt's "1776" and Swift's Washing Powder.
Sal Soda, Arm & Hammer Washing Soda and Chloride of Lime.
Brooms, Brushes and Mop Sticks.

House Cleaning Time is Here. We Want Your Orders.

A. E. FOSTER & CO

JUST A WORD

—WE CARRY—

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

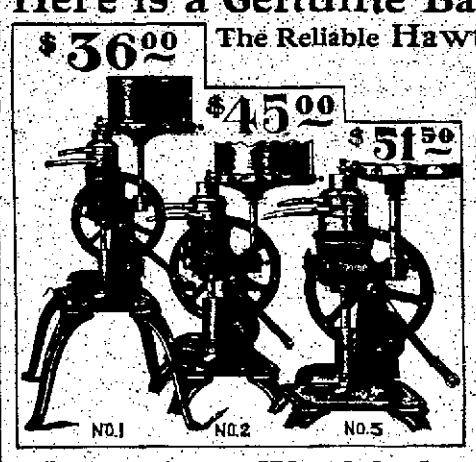
In a large assortment and can please all customers.

PECHT & SASSE, methport, Pa.

Brasted's ICE CREAM AND SODA WITH THE

CUSTED FRUITS CAN NOW BE HAD.

Here is a Genuine Bargain
The Reliable Hawthorne
Cream Separators



Montgomery Ward & Co.

Michigan Avenue, Madison and Washington Streets— Chicago

Nobody—not even a manufacturer—ever made prices so low on Standard High Grade Separators as we are quoting now.

Our No. 1 Hawthorne Cream Separator, with a capacity of 250 lbs. of milk an hour, guaranteed in every way, we now sell you at $36.00. It is superior to any other make.

Our No. 2 Hawthorne, capacity 350 lbs. of milk an hour, we sell at $45.00. If it does not satisfy you, send it back.

And our No. 3 Hawthorne, capacity 500 lbs. of milk an hour, for $51.50.

Either size will be sent you on approval and for you to test and try, and if it does not prove to be the very best cream separator you ever heard of, you can return it at our expense, and not be out one penny.

We have sold thousands of Hawthorne Cream Separators—at higher prices than we now offer them—and all have given perfect satisfaction.

You will find former prices at which we have been selling Hawthornes on page 77 of our No. 73 Catalogue, as follows: No. 1, $48.75 (now $36.00); No. 2, $63.75 (now $45.00); No. 3, $75.00 (now $51.50). We have not changed them or cheapened them in quality in any way in order to reduce the price, but have placed a very large order in anticipation of your wants, and in buying by the thousands at one time, have secured a concession in price, which we give you.

The Hawthorne is identical with the cream separator that received the Gold Medal at the St. Louis Exposition last year, in competition with the world. The expert judges acknowledged it to be the best skimmer in the world; easily cleaned; sure to be sweet; safe, and easy to operate. Our dairy manager has made tests with the Hawthorne that show it to leave less than one one-hundredth of one per cent of butter fat in the skim milk in December, and even do better than this during the summer. It will skim closer than any other separator at any price, and is, in reality, the same separator, only sold by us under another name, that is usually sold for $65.00 (for No. 1), $85.00 (for No. 2), and $100.00 (for No. 3).

We will gladly send you a full description of the Hawthorne; or we will send you for free examination either size you desire, without advance deposit of any kind, if you follow our directions in "Paragraph 3" on page 3 of our No. 73 Catalogue. But the best plan is to send the cash with your order, get and use the separator, and then decide as to its merits. If you'll take your money back for it, after you've used it, you can have it for the asking.

Now we have made it possible for everyone to own a perfect cream separator. There is no excuse for your doing without, now, or for putting up with an inferior machine any longer. Send in your order today and have the separator to use at once. 10

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

TERMS:—$1.25 per year, ∝ if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $100 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra large for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, May 18, 1905.

Announcement.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

EDITOR MINER:—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the position of County Commissioner of McKean County, subject to the decision of the Democratic party at the primaries.

W. P. WALSH.

Smethport, Pa., March 14, 1905

Republican Ticket.

FOR SHERIFF,
GEORGE W. MITCHELL.

FOR PROTHONOTARY,
SAMUEL E. BELL.

FOR RECORDER,
H. M. CHOATE.

FOR REGISTER,
J. B. EASTMAN.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
GUY B. MAYO.

FOR CLERK OF COURTS,
W. H. MORRISON.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
GEORGE GRIFFITHS.
J. A. PETERSON.

FOR COUNTY AUDITORS,
OSCAR ENGSTROM.
C. W. FREEMAN.

It is thought that the teamsters' strike in Chicago will be called off sometime this week. Many of the teamsters were opposed to the strike and only went out because they felt in duty bound to obey or did not dare disobey the leaders.

After being confined in prison over 11 months and being tried three times on the charge of murdering "Caesar" Young, Nan Patterson is a free woman. Once the illness of a juror made a new trial necessary and twice the jury disagreed. She was released from prison Friday and will not be placed on trial again. Nan has signed a contract with the proprietor of a Harlem music hall at a salary of $2,000 per week.

In a conversation with the writer on Tuesday Mr. Hilton informed us that he felt certain that the fair grounds and race track for Smethport was a sure thing. He said that nearly half of the required stock had already been subscribed and that he was reasonably sure of at least two-thirds of it in Smethport. The balance, he said, could easily be raised in other parts of the county. This is good news, for such an enterprise would be not only a great benefit to Smethport but to the whole county.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON D. C., May 12, 1905.

By the splendid manliness of his reply to the striking teamsters, the absolute lack of anything suggestive of demagoguery, his insistence that the law must be obeyed and that order must be preserved, and his assertion, made at the Iroquois Club of Chicago, that the State was behind Mayor Dunne and the Nation behind the State, the President has disarmed his enemies and made a giant stride toward the accomplishment of that legislation which he regards as essential to the proper control of the railroads of the country. He has left no opportunity for men to say that he is revolutionary, or that he is "playing for effect," and his recommendations must be received as the sincere belief of a man who is honest and fearless beyond all question. As there prevails considerable confusion regarding the reforms which the President hopes to effect and the evils he seeks to remedy, a somewhat detailed explanation of the situation seems appropriate for these letters particularly, as most of this information has been gained in personal conversations with the President himself.

There are two distinct evils which the President seeks to remedy. The greater is the absolute domination by individuals or corporations, or combinations of corporations, of the great highways of commerce, those ironed highways commonly called railroads. Only an exercise of the authority of the State (or government) makes possible the acquirement of rights of way and the condemnation of private properties under the legal principle of eminent domain. When constructed these railroads constitute natural monopolies and only by the exercise of governmental regulation and supervision over these monopolies can they be prevented from working injustice to the people from whom they derive their right to exist. They are not private property, such as wages, bread or other commodities, as has been claimed by prominent railroad men. If they were the government could not properly seek to supervise and control them. Such supervision over private property would be socialism pure and simple. In essence the right of way of a railroad belongs to the people, can never properly become the property of an individual, and its administration is merely delegated to those who manage the railroad, always with the reserved right on the part of the government to exercise over it such regulation and supervision as may be necessary to protect the people's rights. The right to fix maximum rates for freight and passenger transportation which the President advocates, would amount to a concrete assertion by Congress of the right of the people to control their own.

Of lesser importance, although potential for great evil, is the concrete practice of certain, perhaps all railroads, of granting special privileges, rebates, etc., to certain individuals as against other individuals. The specific terms for these practices are rebates, differentials, long haul differentials, the private car system, milling in transit rates, the midnight rate and probably some others. Rebates can probably be effectually prevented under the Elkins law. They consist of the return to certain individuals of some portion of the published freight rates which they have paid for the transportion of their goods. Rebates were chiefly instrumental in building up the Standard Oil monopoly and other trusts. Differentials and milling in transit rates are forms of discrimination whereby railroads openly seek to build up some particular locality, branch, or the industries along some branch, by the charge of lower freight rates than other patrons of the road are compelled to pay for a like service. As they are usually resorted to to make profitable some branch which has hitherto failed to pay dividends they would be unassailable except on the ground that the railroads are not private property and must be administered for the benefit of the entire public instead of for that of their stockholders. Long haul differentials are those special rates made to terminals where several roads compete for business, sometimes made so low, the railroad men declare, that they result in loss to the roads, which loss must, of course, be made good by over charging patrons of the road who do not live at the terminals. The midnight rate and the private car system have come chiefly into use as a method of evading the Elkins law since that act was placed on the statutes. The first consists of a road making a specially low rate for the goods of a large patron, or trust. By a secret understanding with the patron, this rate will go into effect at midnight on a certain night on which the large patron can make particularly heavy shipments. The rate will be made public as the law requires, but by the time the general public is prepared to avail itself of the especially low rate it is revoked and practically only the patron, or patrons, who received secret advance notice have benefitted by it and they are thus enabled to sell their goods at a distant point at a rate materially lower than their less fortunate and usually smaller competitor. The private car system is the latest and most efficient scheme for evading the anti-rebate law. Railroad companies are compelled to pay the owners of private cars for the use of those cars. Private cars are, of course, owned almost exclusively by large concerns like the beef trust, et al. These concerns pay the railroads the full published freight rates but they compel the railroads to pay them for the use of their cars various rates which amount, of course, to rebates, as the net result affords to the large shipper a lower cost of transportation than their smaller competitors.

The railroads will gladly accept any regulation which will effectually prevent all the forms of discrimination which curtail their profits, but they will oppose to the bitter end any legislation which will more completely establish the right of the government to regulate and supervise their business. It is the desire of the President that Congress shall frame a law which will remedy all these evils and, establish, for all time, the rights of the people, as exercised by their representive, the government, over the ironed public highways.

A Communication.

Among the bills approved by the Governor last week was the one which provides a penalty of $10 or ten days' imprisonment for "Throwing waste paper, sweepings, ashes, household waste, nails or rubbish of any kind into the streets of cities, boroughs, or townships, or for disturbing the contents of any receptacle placed upon the streets or sidewalks for the collection of such sweepings."

Now, Mr. Editor, will you please insert the above in your valuable paper, a copy of which the ladies will mail to Borough Council.

And more, we (the ladies) propose to have the law enforced. Our town could be made one of the most beautiful in the State. Let us all endeavor to make it so.

***

The Overland Limited to California.

leaves Union Passenger Station, Chicago 6:05 p. m. daily, arrives San Francisco the third day in time for a dinner. Route—Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, Union Pacific and Southern Pacific Line. All ticket agents sell via this route. Ask them to do so.

Handsome book, descriptive of California, sent for six cents postage. F. A. Miller, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, or W. S. Howell, 381 Broadway, New York.

Horse for Sale.

Four years old, weight 1,100 pounds. Apply to MINER office.

If you want the best and most economical refrigerator get a Leonard Cleanable at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

Legal Notice.

In the matter of the Estate of Charles Moore, lunatic. } In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean Co., No. 296, October Term, 1900.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Take notice that the final account of G. B. Mayo, Committee of Charles Moore, lunatic, was filed in said Court and confirmed Nisi on May 11th, 1905, which said account will be allowed and confirmed absolute by said Court on June 5th, 1905, at two o'clock p. m., unless cause be shown why the same should not be done before said date.

SAMUEL E. BELL, Prothonotary.

Smethport, Pa., May 15, 1905.

FUN! FUN!! FUN!!!

Let no innocent man escape, at the great

MOCK COURT TRIAL

under auspices of the

Traveller's Club

at the

LYCEUM THEATRE

Thursday Evening, May 25

One of our most respected citizens will be charged with breach of promise. Regular court rules. Startling developments. Ludicrous situations. Local hits. An evening of refined fun.

PRICES, - - 50 and 25c

Tickets on sale at H. C. Wells' drug store three days in advance.

Open at 7:30. Court called at 8.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

CAPITAL - - - $200,000.00
SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS - $50,000.00

AUTHORIZED BY LAW

to act as Executor, Trustee, Administrator, Guardian, Assignee, Receiver and in all fiduciary capacities, both under court and personal appointment.

ACTS AS TRUSTEE

under mortgage, Registrar and Transfer Agent of Stocks and Bonds or Corporations.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits. Business and Personal Accounts respectfully solicited

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DIRECTORS.

HENRY HAMLIN,
ORLO J. HAMLIN,
RALPH E. BURDICK,
FRED D. GALLUP,
JOHN FORREST

Erie Onion Sets

The finest grown. Beware of the Southern Ohio Sets. They will not mature in this climate.

BULK SEED PEAS & CORN all early varieties.

10 pound sacks of Buckwheat reduced to 25 cents.

A few left, come while they last.

DILL PICKLES
SWEET PICKLES
SOUR PICKLES

Chase & Sanborn COFFEE.

F. S. FLOUR

Steber & Co.'s Davis Cigars are the best. Buy a quarter's worth and enjoy a good, sweet smoke. Six for a quarter.

J. COLEGROVE,

SMETHORT, PA.

Next to Bank.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date. Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience. Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

Go to E. W. Jones

and see his line of Farm Implements, Reapers, Mowers, Binders, Hay Rakes, Hay Tedders, Binding Twine, Land Rollers, Spring Tooth Harrows, Spike Tooth Harrows and Cultivators of all kinds, Hand and Horse Garden Tools, Buckeye Grain Drills, the best side hill Plow on the market, also Cambridge flat land Plows, Lawn Swings, Wagon Jacks, Page Woven Wire Fence.

International Stock Food and Heave Cure always on hand.

Fertilizers that will stand the test.

Heavy and Light Horses bought and sold.

New and second hand Buggies, Wagons, Surreys, etc., always for sale. In fact any thing you want call and see

E. W. JONES

THE LIVERY MAN

Main Street. SMETHPORT, PA.

Opp. Court House.

H. C. WELLS

THE LEADING PHARMACIST

SMETHPORT, - PA.

EASTER IS HERE

and I can give you that new suit for $7.50 and up as high as $20.00.

I have the latest for the little fellow in light and dark colors at all prices.

EASTER NECKWEAR

for Men and Boys in everything that's new in color and popular shade.

SEE OUR NEW GLOVES

the swellest of the swell.

H. W. RUBIN, SMETHPORT, PENNA.

The Old Reliable Clothier, Furnisher and Merchant Tailor.

Just Received From New York City at Store of D. C. Young

Fine assortment of New Spring Dress Goods, Fancy Goods and Notions. Newest things out in Wash Goods for Ladies' Wear. Also nice lot of Ladies' Shirt Waists for every day wear, at popular prices. Also a new lot of latest styles in Ladies' Fine Shoes. Call and examine same before purchasing elsewhere At same time do not forget to take a glance at our bargain counter where you can find many things that will interest you.

D. C. YOUNG

SMETHPORT, PA.

Feb. 6, 1905.

SPRING SUITS

The latest styles in spring goods have now arrived. The assortment is complete in every detail, and one of the best ever shown in Smethport. Let me make your Easter suit and I will guarantee it to be satisfactory in every sense of the word.

G. W. SHILLENN

THE LEADING TAILOR.

By reason of fresh arrivals our stock of

TOILET SOAPS and PERFUMES

were never so complete.

It seems as if we could please even the most particular customes.

INVESTIGATE.

McCoy's Drug Store

STOP! READ! and REFLECT

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES

CARPETS MADE FREE.

THE LINDHOLM CO.

NEW TAN OXFORDS.

Wash Goods at Half Price

From the H. B. Claflin Sale.

The H. B. Claflin Company of New York placed on sale May 1st one million dollars' worth of Wash Fabrics. We secured some of the bargains and place them on sale Friday morning and until sold at these low prices:

10c Printed Batiste, yard 5c

15c Organdies, floral designs, yard 8c

20c Shirtwaist Suitings and Voiles, yard 10c

25c Fancy Mohair Suitings yard 15c

25c Mercerized Striped Organdies, floral designs, yard 13c

New in our Hosiery Dept.--The Buster Brown Stocking for Boys and Girls

To introduce this stocking we give one pair free with every four pairs.

SUMMER GOODS AT ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

Refrigerators.

The Mascot Refrigerators are the best. Ice lives longer and food keeps fresher in them. We have handled them a number of years and we know. Outside of oak, inside lining and shelves are of heavy galvanized iron. Easy to keep clean.

Small family size $ 8.25.
Medium family size $11.00.
Large family size $12.50.

Lawn Mowers.

We have a crackerjack called the Gail, a smooth, clean cutting machine, geared both sides, good size wheels. These are the best low price lawn mowers we have ever seen. While they last we are selling the 14 inches for $2.65 and the 16 inches for $2.75. The old reliable Pennsylvania, the standard for 25 years we sell for $8.50. The best lawn mower oil put up in convenient cans for 15c.

Screen Doors.

Our best doors are made of 7/8 Yellow Pine, natural finish. We have all sizes—2-6x6-6 to 3x7 with spring hinges, knob, catch and screws for $1.10. Cheaper screen doors if you want them, but it will pay you to buy the best. Window Screens, hardwood frames, will extend to 34 inches, each 20c. A heavier, better, larger window screen for 30c.

Garden Hose.

Our 5 ply 625 lbs. pressure Hose is our leader again this year. This is the fifth year we have sold this "Cornell" brand of hose and know that it is the best on the market at anything near the price. There is satisfaction in selling this hose for we know every piece is right and the price is not high considering quality.

½ inches at 11c and ⅝ inches at 10½c per foot.

A cheaper grade if you want it.

Redfield's Hardware.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, May 18, 1905.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Hazelhurst vs. Smethport at Kane field at 3 p. m. on Saturday.

—The Enterprise Hotel at Austin was totally destroyed by fire last Friday night.

—Wellsboro has secured a new refrigerator plant which will employ about 60 men.

—The exterior of the residence of Mrs. Nina L. Rumsey is being painted and otherwise improved.

—The Bolivar baseball team was defeated by the Shingle House team at the latter place on Sunday by a score of 15 to 16.

—Miss Lena Shepard, a former resident of this place, has accepted a position on the Port Allegany Argus as local editor.

—F. J. Woods of Kane is in town today taking the examination for admission to the McKean county bar for the practice of law.

—The opening game of the McKean League is being played at Eldred this afternoon between the Eldred and Derrick City teams.

—Mrs. F. D. Gallup entertained the euchre club yesterday afternoon.

—J. Singor, a Polish boy, aged 15 years, was drowned in the Perkins dam at Shingle House last Saturday.

—Justice B. L. Knapp will act as Judge at the mock trial at the Lyceum next Thursday evening, May 25.

—Miss Emma McCarry and John Robinson of this place were united in marriage at Olean on Saturday last.

—Mrs. E. R. Mayo gave a very interesting talk on "Common Fallacies Respecting War" before the Chautauqua Circle Monday evening.

—The Bradford baseball team won from the Derrick City team last Saturday by a score of 12 to 3, but were defeated on Sunday by Olean to the tune of 6 to 0.

—Mrs. J. Caventer of Eldred, Pa., has repurchased the O'Connell property on Water street and will sometime in the near future return to Smethport to reside.

—Yesterday through C. A. Burdick's insurance agency the trustees of St. Elizabeth's Catholic church received $5,000, the full amount of insurance on the destroyed church property.

—The class of 1905 of the Smethport High School is composed of five members, Misses Lura Day, Beatrice Day and Elsie Shearer and Harry Sasse and Almond Heath. The commencement exercises will be held Friday evening, June 2nd.

—Fred A. McCoy has purchased of Dr. H. L. McCoy his interest in McCoy's Drug Store and will conduct the business in the future. Mr. McCoy has successfully conducted this business for the past fifteen years and has many friends who will wish him continued success in the future.

—Miss Susan Lyons, 21 years old, a victim of tuberculosis, from which she had long been a sufferer, died at her home in Mt. Alton Saturday evening. She was a most estimable young woman who was highly esteemed in the community and her untimely death is deplored by many friends.

—Mt. Jewett has baseball troubles of its own to contend with. Two teams have been organized and as a consequence neither has material enough for a strong team. It looks very much as if it was a case of personal jealousy and until the hatchet is buried the people of the mountain town cannot hope to see winning ball.

—Among the many injured in the railroad fatality near Harrisburg last Thursday morning was John Hay of Vineland, N. J., who had a hand broken and his face lacerated. Mr. Hay is a glassworker by trade and had been in the employ of the Smethport Window Glass Company as a cutter until just a few weeks ago.

—Life will be made worth the struggle of humdrum existence if you visit Smethport Lyceum Monday evening, May 22, and enjoy the jolliest evening of a twelfth month. The attraction will be the latest musical comedy success, "The Real Widow Brown," with a select coterie of fun makers. The entertainment is of the liveliest sort and the company is one of exceptional merit.

—Friends and neighbors to the number of about twenty completely surprised Prof. and Mrs. J. E. Myers at their home on State street Tuesday evening. The evening was very pleasantly passed in a social manner and refreshments were served. Before departing for their homes the "invaders" left two beautiful pieces of cut glass as a token of the esteem in which Mr. and Mrs. Myers are held by them.

—A dispatch from Chicago, dated May 10, says: James J. Jeffries, champion heavyweight pugilist of the world, has been knocked out. Disease accomplished what no human being was ever able to do. A combination of rheumatism and malaria has put the pugilist out of the fighting game for all time, according to Jeffries, who, cancelling all engagements to-night started for Los Angeles to try to regain his health.

—Ridiculous and yet perfectly natural situations, exquisite costumes, bright and catchy music, and clever acting briefly describe "The Real Widow Brown." Mr. A. Q. Scammon's latest bid for popular favor along theatrical lines. An unqualified success wherever produced it is certain to be greeted here by a large audience. Nothing has been left undone to afford an evening of legitimate mirth, the company being one of exceptional merit.

—Piled up in the storage yards of the Clermont tile plant are scores of carloads of the finest tile one ever saw—tile of many sizes and many shapes. This is a great industry for the little town on the hill, giving steady, well paid employment to a large number of people. And how fortunate is the workman who may rear a family up there in that clean air, where flows inexhaustible, the clearest, coldest and purest water.—Johnsonburg Breeze.

—Mrs. D. C. Young, who for years has been president of the Travellers' Club, positively declined the office for the coming year. Mrs. Young does not feel able to carry on the social work which she considers absolutely necessary for the good of the club. Under her management for the last ten years the club has grown and prospered. Perfect peace and harmony have reigned. Mrs. D. L. Forsythe succeeds Mrs. Young as president.

—Frank Smith, a fireman on the B. & S. log train, met with a terrible accident at Wharton Tuesday about 1 p. m. which resulted in his death the same evening. The train on which Smith was working was standing on the switch. It started up and in attempting to jump on the engine his foot went through the step and was caught in the gearing, tearing his right leg from his body at the hip joint and crushing it in a frightful manner.—Galeton Leader-Dispatch.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post office at Smethport for the week ending May 13, 1905:

A. C. Cary, Miss Jos. Mizléana, Mike Dooly, Miss Nettie Price. Foreign—Garda Giborauksevetetel, Vasili Buiven.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. O. GALLUP, Postmaster.

Notice to Advertisers.

All advertisers should remember that changes of advertisements must reach this office not later than 1 p. m. on Tuesday in order to appear in the following issue of the MINER. We must strictly enforce this rule so it would be well to paste this where the "ad man" can see it.

Anyone wishing the services of an automobile driver or caretaker can secure a competent man by inquiring at this office.

Violin for Sale.

Now being used in orchestra. Inquire of N. E. Mann, Wright House.

BUG DEATH! Sure death to bugs and at the same time feeds the plant. Try it. Holmes & Gilfillan.

Personal Mention.

Clinton Hall was a St. Marys visitor last Sunday.

Mrs. V. B. Bouton was a visitor in Bradford yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Backus left to-day for a visit in Buffalo.

Prof. B. S. Bayle was down from Mt. Jewett last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. James McGuire visited Bradford on Tuesday.

Mrs. A. E. Foster visited her parents in Reynoldsville this week.

Miss Rubin and Miss Ida Rubin were visitors in Buffalo this week.

Mrs. E. E. Heath is visiting her sister, Mrs. Jennie Tracy, in Buffalo.

Miss Margaret Godfrey of Philadelphia is the guest of Mrs. S. E. Bell.

Hon. and Mrs. T. F. Richmond returned Tuesday from a Buffalo visit.

Misses Hallie Walker and Octavia Raymer were Olean visitors Saturday.

Hon. and Mrs. J. W. Bouton have returned from a few days' visit in Buffalo.

Miss Rachel McCarthy is in Buffalo this week undergoing treatment for her eyes.

Maurice Mulvihill has returned from Mt. Clemons and is much improved in health.

Mrs. M. N. Allen of Port Allegany was the guest of Smethport friends over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Brennan spent Sunday in Olean, the guests of Mrs. Brennan's parents.

Mrs. Bertha Abel and son of Corning, N. Y., are visiting Mrs. Abel's father, J. C. Cunningham.

Mrs. F. Chadwick and Miss Grace Hodgkins of Grunsby were Smethport visitors on Tuesday.

Mrs. A. L. Engstrom of Mt. Jewett was the guest of Smethport friends the forepart of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Curtis of Jamestown, N. Y., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Bell this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Orlo J. Hamlin and daughter, Mirabel, returned from a visit in Geneva, N. Y., on Tuesday.

Rev. J. H. McCandless is attending the diocesan convention of the Episcopal church at Warren this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman D. Howells, Miss Anna Donovan and Patrick Miskell drove over from Kane and were guests of Mr. and S. D. Weaver on Sunday.

Misses McGinnett, Royce, Lemmler, Sweeney and Welch, teachers of the Eldred schools, and Miss Davie of Eldred visited the Smethport High School yesterday.

O. J. Hamlin, W. S. Palmer, H. L. Backus and E. T. Newman departed for Erie this morning to attend the Masonic proceedings in that city. Mr. Newman will take the Shrine degree.

Prof. T. T. Allen was in attendance at the educational council of the superintendents and principals of the counties of McKean, Potter, Allegheny, Cattaraugus, Steuben and Wyoming held in Bradford Saturday.

Mrs. D. C. Young and Mrs. S. D. Weaver left last night for Erie where they will attend the meeting of the Northwestern Federation of Women's Clubs to-day and to-morrow. Mrs. Weaver is the delegate from the Smethport Travellers' Club.

Mrs. Ray Button and son, Lawrence, of Rochester visited her sister, Mrs. C. H. McVean of King street, over Sunday. Mrs. Button will spend several weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Sawyer, of Keating township before returning home.

There is only one medicinal whiskey sold in Smethport. Ask for O. F. C. at Hotel Imperial.

LYCEUM THEATRE

ONE NIGHT ONLY

MONDAY EVE'G., MAY 22.

THE LATEST LAUGH PROVOKER

As Played 100 Nights at the Standard Theatre New York.

THE REAL WIDOW BROWN

Clever Specialties
Good Music
One Continuous Laugh

Direction A. Q. SCAMMON.

Prices 25, 35, 50 and 75.

Seats now on sale at Wells' Drug Store. Curtain up at 8:30.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned, a registered student at law in the office of O. W. Catlin, Esq., of the McKean County Bar, will, on or before the 30th day of May, 1905, file his credentials with, and make application to the State Board of Law Examiners to be examined by said board on the 20th and 21st days of June, 1905, for admission to the Bar of the Supreme Court of Pa.

PERCY LEE TYLER.

We are Going to Have a Sale

A Great Clearance Sale of Wash Fabrics

SHORT LENGTHS.

At 1-4 to 1-3 off regular prices

In order to quickly move a very great accumulation. There's every kind, almost, that the season has produced—dainty colorings, white with pretty designs, numerous dot and stripe effects. They're piece ends ranging from two or three yards up to twelve and fifteen yards each. An altogether wonderful cleanup and splendid bargain offering.

Third and Fourth prices off right in season are not frequently found

P. S. Come early, some of the lots will leave here mighty quickly.

9c per yard	13 1-2c per yard
for the 12½ and 15c Dimities, Lawns and Batistes, Arnold Taffetas, Crepes, Etamines, etc.	for the 18c, 20c and 25c Voiles, Crepes, Etamines, Scotch Ginghams, Mohairs, Madras, etc.

CLEAN-UP SALE of WOMEN'S SKIRTS

MOSTLY THIS SPRING'S GOODS.

Something we have enjoyed talking about has been our new spring skirts. Particularly fine were they—cut after the latest approved patterns and most carefully tailored. In this offering is included many of these self same spring skirts for dress or street wear and now to go out at remarkable cut prices.

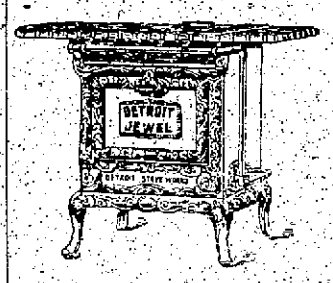
And added to this first lot—some left overs at HALF PRICE.

$1.75	$2.50
for Skirts which have been selling from $2.50 to $3.50.	for skirts which were from $3.75 to $5.00.

$3.50

for skirts which met with a good reception at from $4.50 to $7.50.

FRY & COMES



A warm Stove and a cool Kitchen

This is the season when you need the comforts to be derived from the improved cooking appliances.

You can have comfort if you buy a Jewel Gas Stove. Will cook with less heat to the room than any other on the market.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN

THE GREAT SUPPLY HOUSE

DOUBLE STORE IN HAMILTON BLOCK

Graduation Presents and Wedding Gifts

will be our specialty for the next two months. Several large weddings in Bradford and we will have the largest and finest stock ever shown.

SPECIAL PRICES ON DIAMONDS FOR JUNE.

SPECIAL PRICES ON WATCHES FOR JUNE.

7 MAIN STREET PRILL BRADFORD, PA.

Bell Phone 473.

All For Fifty Cents

By RITA KELLEY

Copyright, 1905, by Rita Kelley

He was a squat china piece with mercenary eyeholes and a slit down his back. It was a standing joke at Miss Folke's boarding "home" that when any one dropped a spot on the table cloth he had to drop a coin into the pig's hungry sides. Once a week the porker was slaughtered and the proceeds used for flowers.

Miss Mattie was dressing for a walk one morning when the peaked landlady who quarreled with all her trades people came to the door, pig in hand.

"Miss Mattie," she said, "would you like to buy some flowers for the table?"

"Delighted!" Miss Mattie flushed, pluming a huge bunch of violets on her gray coat. "What kind shall I get?"

"Well"—Miss Folke sat down on the edge of the divan and began shaking the pig—"there's carnations and roses, and they usually throw in some ferns or leaves. Just do as you please about it. I thought there was more money in here." She thumped the pig's head on her knee until the last coin fell out. "Only 65 cents!" Miss Folke had a way of making people conscious of their shortcomings. The pig looked glum.

"But aren't you glad you didn't get your tablecloth all spotted up?"

"Oh, that isn't it. But we shall have to save some money for Easter Sunday, and you can get so few flowers for 50 cents." Miss Folke had a grievance against her trades people, and they retaliated by invariably giving her short measure. "Well"—she stacked up a half dollar in pennies and nickels—"I guess that will have to do."

"How many ought I to get for 50 cents?"

"They'll turn up their noses at you at a florist's and give you two or three stale flowers that will be all withered the second day. You'd better go to the street booth over by the 'L' station and tell them if they give you good flowers you'll come again."

"Stick up their noses at me", said Miss Mattie, ignoring Miss Folke's suggestion. "Don't ever worry. Miss Folke. I'll get some flowers that will make you gasp with surprise and pleasure. I'd just like to see them stick up their noses at me," she threatened as she paused to smile bewilderingly at Miss Folke before closing the outside door.

She passed several exclusive florists' shops before she found one to her satisfaction. It was by far the handsomest of all. Gripping her 50 cents inside her glove, she swept in like a breath, and stood in the midst of the most beautiful flowers she had ever seen. A remarkably handsome young man was standing in the rear beside a bank of palms, holding some smilax.

"Some flowers," she said, smiling and nodding at him.

He looked up surprised. Then, looking at some one behind the palms, he turned, spoke to one of the assistants and came forward eagerly.

"Now, what would you like?" He waved his hand gracefully toward the masses of roses and crimson carnations.

"Oh, beautiful!" breathed Miss Mattie in an ecstasy. "I should like"—she clutched the coins stowed away in her glove and smiled dazzlingly—"a flower for a penny."

"What!" For a moment it looked as though the young man was going to prove disagreeable.

Miss Mattie's smile became momentarily more bewitching.

"Yes," she continued, whirling her muff airily around her hand. "I just slaughtered the boarding house pig, and I want all the nice flowers you can give me for 50 cents. Aren't those lovely!" She pointed to some rare orchids.

The young man was amused. Miss Mattie was good to look at and had an unmistakable air of being accustomed to beautiful things. Yet 50 cents for orchids, which she distinctly seemed to favor! He coughed apologetically.

"Flowers are rather expensive," he ventured.

"Yes, I know," laughed Miss Mattie. "These must be terribly high." She touched the violets on her coat lingeringly. "Think of the money you extort from rich young men. And I've only 50 cents. It was all the pig could spare. We had to save some for Easter, you know, and no one got many spots on the tablecloth this week."

The florist answered her smile.

"The pig gets the money for the spots," she explained.

The young man looked as though he were immensely interested—in the pig.

"What would you like?" he asked again.

"I want just the most nice fresh flowers you can give me for a half dollar. It makes no difference what kind. They told me I couldn't get any for so little money." Miss Mattie smiled. The man bowed low.

"I'll see what I can do for you," he said and strode to the rear of the store.

Miss Mattie watched him admiringly as he stopped to speak to one of the men before he entered the ice room. She had not known such nice young men kept florist's shops. She moved a step or two to the right of the palms in order to see him more distinctly.

He was taking down one crimson carnation after the other, a spray of narcissus, some roses, an orchid. Miss Mattie looked away, afraid to trust her own eyes. He seemed rather an easily embarrassed young man—or was he amused? Miss Mattie did not dare to risk the doubt, for if he saw her observing him he might stop adding to the bunch. Miss Mattie had reasons of her own for wishing as big a bouquet as possible. It signified in a way her sphere of influence on the susceptibilities of the young man.

When he emerged from the room Miss Mattie said, "Oh!" Miss Mattie knew how to say it long and expressively.

The young man turned from the desk and looked at her. He flushed ever so slightly and smiled.

"All those for 50 cents?" Miss Mattie had her muff under her chin. Her eyes were wide with wonder.

The young man laughed as he glanced from her to some one back of the palms.

"I wouldn't do this for every one, you understand. But I felt sorry for the pig."

"But there are too many. You can't afford to do it." Miss Mattie was refusing to take them from his hands.

His tone was businesslike.

"Yes, I can. The pig may demand some larger orders some day, and we shall be glad to fill them. Merely an advertisement, you know."

"Yes, indeed, we get loads of flowers, and this is the very prettiest shop on the street." She smiled. "Are you sure these are fresh? Because if they are I'm coming again Saturday."

His face wore a broad smile as he turned after bowing her out and met an irritable chap emerging from behind the palms.

"You're a nice one," complained the chap, "flirting with my lady."

"Jack," innocently, "is she really?"

"Of course. Didn't you see my violets on her coat?"

The young man laughed.

"Just called that order for those other flowers for Miss Cromer," he called to one of the men. "And put these down to my account." Then he turned to Jack. "Simpleton!" he observed. "Why didn't you get into the game?"

Jack shrugged his shoulders.

"You wanted to see what she would do. You don't deserve her, Jack."

"I suppose you think you'd do, palming yourself off as a florist."

They had passed out into the street and stood looking after the girl with the huge package of flowers. The florist looked squarely into the disagreeable eyes of the man facing him.

"Jealous!" he commented shortly.

"Yes, jealous, if you like. Are you going to be here next Saturday?"

The young man of the flowers brought his gaze back from the girl turning the corner.

"I'll go you even to win her," he said. "And I'll win."

Somewhat Confusing.

A certain nobleman of the house of lords when traveling in Ireland took a fancy to a handsome Connaught lad and engaged him as footman.

"O'Brien," said his lordship to the new servant one morning, "see if your mistress is at home today."

"That her ladyship is, your lordship," was the ready reply of the unsophisticated youth. "Sure, O! just saw her ladyship go into the drawing room."

"You misunderstand me, O'Brien," said his lordship stiffly. "Go and ask your mistress if she is at home today."

"Sure, now," muttered the puzzled footman as he obeyed, "it his lordship ain't quare! Why, O! saw her ladyship with my own eyes! And now O've got to ask her that same, and she's in the house all the toime."

Then, thrusting his head into the drawing room, he asked, "Are you at home, my lady?"

"No, O'Brien; not today," replied his mistress, and the footman retired slowly in utter bewilderment.

"Well, well!" exclaimed nonplused Pat. "Where does she think she is, poor soul? Sure, it's mad she is, and the master too. More's the pity!"—London Mail.

Breaking It Gently.

The greatest error that a father can make is to omit to note the year that is at the top of the current almanac and to forget that his sons grow older each year. The father who thinks his nineteen-year-old son is still a child is liable to get a shock.

"Beg pardon, father," says the lad who wishes to break the news gently, "but do you mind if I bring a friend in to supper this evening?".

"I'll think it over, my boy."

"For a little music."

"Does your friend sing?"

"Has a beautiful voice," says the lad enthusiastically; "like a nightingale."

"Oh!" with incredulity. "What age?"

"About my own age, father."

"Well, you can bring your friend; but, mind, it's not to be made a precedent. I don't want the house overrun with them. And no staying late."

"She'll go back to her mother's at 10."

"She!"

"It's a young lady I've been fond of for some time, father," blurts out the lad, "and we are going to get married soon!"—London Star.

Vereschagin's War Pictures.

An art critic says of Vereschagin's war pictures: "The greater number of the artist's pictures were extremely poor as art, many of them rising not above peep show value, and not a few are utterly distincere. Vereschagin declared publicly that the chief value of his pictures was their faithfulness to scenes witnessed by himself, yet he depicted in 'Blowing From Guns In British India' respectable Mohammedans being slaughtered by British soldiers in uniforms of today, though nothing of the kind has occurred since the mutiny. He showed the 'Entry of the Prince of Wales' into an Indian city in the blazing sunlight, though the official artist who accompanied the king says that through a delay the entry was accomplished by night. The painter himself admitted to me that the picture of the British soldier left to die and fester alone in the jungle originally represented a Russian soldier, but was altered on account of the anger of the late czar."

THE MINER and TRIBUNE FARMER one year for $1.25 IN ADVANCE.

What Shall We Have for Dessert?

The question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it to-day. Try Jell-O, a delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No boiling; no baking; simply add boiling water and set to cool. Flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. Get a package at your grocers to-day.

A PARADISE OF PALMS

THE GROVES OF BORDIGHERA, "THE JERICHO OF ITALY."

A Pretty Italian Village Which Has the Privilege of Supplying Palms to the Vatican—The Story of How the Concession Was Granted.

More than 300 years ago an immense crowd gathered before St. Peter's, in Rome, to witness the raising of an Egyptian obelisk. The work involved many risks, and the preparations for its accomplishment were surrounded with much impressive ceremony. It is said that Domenico Fontana, the engineer in charge of the raising, became at the very last hour so apprehensive of failure that he appealed to Pope Sixtus V., begging him to command the vast number of spectators to keep absolute silence, lest some chance noise should confuse the workmen. He himself arranged to communicate his orders by an elaborate system of flags and signals.

At last the critical moment arrived. The pope, after celebrating a solemn mass and blessing the 800 workmen, took his place on a balcony overlooking the scene. The great square was filled with the multitude of people, who followed the proceedings with breathless interest. Unbroken silence, however, reigned, for the pope, in response to Fontana's appeal, had issued a stern edict decreeing death to any one who uttered a sound.

All went well until near the end of the work, when suddenly, as the obelisk stood almost upright, the ropes which supported the enormous weight stretched, and the great shaft wavered. Instantly from the midst of the throng of people a voice was raised in disregard of the death penalty and a ringing cry, "Wet the ropes!" was heard. This practical advice being followed at once, the ropes soon shrunk until taut again, and the obelisk saved from imminent danger of falling, was safely drawn into position.

Search was made for the author of the cry, who proved to be a sailor named Bresca, from the neighborhood of Bordighera, on the Mediterranean shore. His knowledge of ropes had suggested to him the remedy at the crisis, and, carried away by the excitement of the moment, he had forgotten the threatening command for silence.

Abashed and trembling at his temerity, the offender was led before Pope Sixtus. Great was his amazement and relief, however, to be met with words of forgiveness and praise. Instead of imposing the dreaded punishment the pope bade him ask some especial favor, which should be bestowed upon him in token of gratitude.

Mindful of the resources of his native coast, the sailor asked that for all future time the right should be given to him and his family to supply palms to the chapter of St. Peter's for Palm Sunday. Assured by the pope that this privilege should be granted, Bresca returned to his home again, rejoicing in the benefit which his impetuous words were to bring to Bordighera through years to come.

Such is the origin of Bordighera's palm industry, according to the tales which are gleaned from old histories. The different reports vary somewhat as to facts, yet the story in all its essential details is constantly quoted in Bordighera, and the village still claims its annual privilege of supplying the Vatican with palms on Palm Sunday.

Bordighera is situated on the coast of the Mediterranean, but, unlike most of the Riviera towns, which lie within shallow bays, it occupies a prominent and exposed position. The Cape of Sante Ampeglio, on which the town stands, stretches far out into the water, and the views obtainable from many portions of the headland are of unsurpassed beauty.

The most distinctive feature of Bordighera, however, is its wonderful growth of date palms, and the village is well called "the Jericho of Italy." It is said there are more palms in and around Bordighera than in the whole of the Holy Land. In whatever direction one turns for a few the feathery palm trees are interwoven with the landscape. Their rich deep green stands out in relief from the silvery background of the olive orchards, and, although the orange and lemon groves are numerous, the waving palm branches rise above them all.

It is said that the first palms were introduced in Bordighera by Dominican friars many centuries ago, but the cultivation on an extensive scale dates from the grant to the Bresca family.

The palm leaves which are to be used in religious ceremonies are bleached until they become yellowish white. The branches are drawn closely together at the top and firmly wound, about with rope. In this way the inner leaves, deprived of light and air, are unable to attain their natural green color. Unfortunately this curious swathing of the branches robs the tree temporarily of much of its beauty.

The leaves which must be ready for the next Palm Sunday begin this blanching process in the summer, while the much smaller number prepared for the Jewish Feast of the Tabernacle, in the fall, are shut off from the light in the spring. The care of the palms at these two seasons and their final gathering and packing for transportation furnish employment to many of the peasants. Immense quantities of branches are dispatched to Rome and to other parts of the country as well and are used in the celebration of the Sunday before Easter at the impressive ceremony of the blessing of the palms.—New York Tribune.

A Pillory.

Johnny—Paw, what's a pillory? Father—That's a term that some people apply humorously to a drug store, my boy.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

THE MINER and Tri-Weekly Tribune one year for $1.75 IN ADVANCE.

LIFE IN THE BALKANS.

An Obliging Woman Whose House Was a Nest of Smallpox.

Miss Edith Durham in her volume of travel, "The Burden of the Balkans," tells this little story of life in that region: "One night a man came to us mysteriously. He said that in his village there were three traitors. Before anything further could be done they must be destroyed. They could not be shot, for this would probably bring down the authorities, and it was impossible to buy poison because the law on the sale of it was very strictly enforced. But 'madame' (myself) was a friend of the doctor. No doubt if she asked him he would write her something that could be put in coffee. Then the three gentlemen could be asked to supper and their political differences quietly arranged. Nor had he any doubt that I should fulfill this humble request."

"Of the dangers of smallpox and like diseases Miss Durham says that the Balkan people show a childlike ignorance. She writes: 'At one village when I was leaving I was asked to give a little backsheesh to the priest's wife. "Poor woman!" they said. "Two of her little children are ill of the smallpox, one has died, she has had it herself and is not yet well, but she cooked your supper in her own house and brought it here for you!" Another time a woman rushed out of a house, seized me in her arms and kissed me upon either cheek until I struggled free. Her three children were down with smallpox, and this warm greeting was an appeal to me to give help.'"

POMPEII A TOY CITY.

It Was Given Over to Imitation and Luxury-Emulating Rome.

Pompeii, as can be seen on every hand, was what Bulwer-Lytton describes it—a toy city, given over to imitation and luxury. Rome set both the example and the pace.

The excavations which have proceeded for more than a century and a half may be said now to be fairly completed. Nothing more is needed to enable the archaeologist to reconstruct the life of the ancient Roman colony—nothing else to startle the modern seeker after truth.

The temples, the villas, the theaters, the baths, the gardens, disentombed at last, lie gaping to the skies in heaps of variegated marble and graffito walls, peering their story naywhap to the moon, yet telling it plainly enough to the passerby under the common light of day—a story of indolence and frivolity mistaken by the semibarbaric mind for pleasure, of gorgeous displays in public places, mysterious orgies in private, feasts incalculable, vinous libation to the gods, gladiatorial combats, chariot racing, human beings fed to lions—all in mimicry of Rome, of Rome already beginning its downward course toward the fall.

Art they had to decorate the scene, within and without the peristyle, pictures and statues, arches and colonnades in bronze and alabaster, porphyry and Carrara, made luminous by Tyrian dyes and a local red we have not been able to repeat, though much of it is quite restored.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

England's State Records.

England's state records are kept in regret building known as the record office in London. Here are 130 strong rooms, and in those rooms the rolls and records for over eight centuries are kept. There is the chancery roll room, containing over 40,000 rolls of the chancery court, each roll consisting of thirty or forty skins of parchment stitched together and rolled up tight into a cylinder. Another set of rooms is set aside for the records of the king's bench and common pleas, the latter extending from the reign of Richard I. to the present time. Each roll is formed of a number of long parchment skins fastened together at the head and inclosed in stout vellum covers. Each roll weighs from 100 to 200 pounds and contains from 500 to 1,000 skins of parchment.

Twin Earthquakes.

Earthquakes which consist of two shocks separated by a brief interval of quiet or of two maxima of intensity are known as twin earthquakes. In Great Britain one in about every twenty earthquakes is a twin, and the strongest shocks experienced in that country belong to this variety. It is believed that twin earthquakes are due to impulses arising from two detached foci, separated in different cases from four to more than twenty miles, but lying along the same fault in the earth's crust.

It's Different When It's Your Own.

"Young Dr. Keelhyme always impressed me as having nerves of iron, judging by the cool way he performs the most serious operations," remarked his friend, "but yesterday when I met him in consultation he was the most excited and rattled man I have seen in a long while."

"It must have been a most unusual and extraordinary case."

"No; one of the doctor's own children had a mild attack of measles."—New York Times.

Ivory Congratulations.

A very famous American dentist met the English husband of an American friend of mine with the genial congratulation: "My dear sir, I wish you joy. You have married a first rate set of teeth."—Fortnightly Review.

Businesslike.

Here lies Jane White, wife of Thomas White, stonemason. This monument was put up out of respect for her memory and as a specimen of his workmanship. Tombs in the same style, £50.—London Tit-Bits.

SOME FOOLISH PEOPLE

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, "Oh it will wear away." In an most cases it will wear them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price, 25c and 50c. Trial size free. At all druggists.

Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor—Samuel W. Pennypacker.
Lieutenant Governor—W. M. Brown.
State Treasurer—Frank G. Harris.
Auditor General—E. B. Hardenbergh.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—J. H. Brown.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—S. R. Dresser, Bradford.
State Senator—Myron Matson, Bradford.
Members of Assembly—J. W. Campbell, Kane; J. M. McElroy, Bradford.
District Attorney—John P. Melvin, Bradford, Pa.
Sheriff—Chas. E. Mayo, Morrisons.
Prothonotary—S. E. Reh, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Chapin, Smethport.
Register—J. B. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—W. H. Morrison, Smethport.
County Treasurer—S. D. Weaver, Smethport.
Commissioners—Geo. Griffiths, Kane; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; W. J. Welsh, Smethport.
Comm'rs' Clerk—A. B. Walker, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—S. M. Love, Rixford and Leon Curtis, Farmers Valley.
Auditors—Oscar Kingstrom, Smethport; H. G. Battle, Port Allegany; James Devlin, Bradford.
Coroner—B. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.
County School Superintendent—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—Charles McKean.
Council—W. A. Ostrander, president; Mrs. Ilona Hyde, secretary; Alfred Hagberg, Jas. McKean, A. A. Abbey, J. F. Rooney, James Herriman, J. C. Cunningham.
Justices—H. E. Knapp, R. C. Gibson.
Constable—E. W. Jones.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—D. C. Young, president; J. N. Apple, treas.; Sheridan Gorton, sec'y; W. T. Specht, C. M. Colegrove, John Clark.
Collector—R. C. Gleason.
Assessor—F. D. Freeman.
Auditors—E. C. Chapin, A. H. Kidder.
Judge of Election—G. H. Ayde.
Inspectors of Election—L. A. Swanson, C. H. Burlingame.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.

GUY B. MAYO, W. M.
W. R. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiatory degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.

CHAS. BUSH, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.

S. H. CLEVELAND, Chief Patriarch.
G. B. BARBER, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 327, meets first Thursday afternoon of each month at 2:30 p. m. in the Odd Fellows Hall.

H. L. BURLINGAME, Com.
H. M. CHOATE, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.

MRS. ADELL GRUSSY, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 185, meets Tuesday evening of each month in Kerns Hall.

Z. U. GIFFORD, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.

A. H. KIDDER, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall, Thursday afternoons.

MOLLIE E. PIERCE, Com.
LIZZIE F. HOLDEN, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. Hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.

JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Wednesday at 3 p. m. in the M. E. Parsonage.

MRS. JANE N. FORSYTHE, Pres.
MRS. MARY E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.

C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
CLARA BURLINGAME Sec'y.

Phoenix Chapter No. 25, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

MISS MAY CHOATE, W. M
MRS. ROSE MALCOLM, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.

A. A. ABBEY, S.
L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches.

Methodist Episcopal—Gaylord H. Patterson, Ph. D., pastor. Class Meeting Sunday at 10 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal.—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Rev. P. Cosgrove, Pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

First Baptist Church.—P. S. Calvin, Pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are invited. Seats free.

Pennsylvania

RAILROAD

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY DIVISION. ALLEN

Time Table—Taking effect Nov. 27, 1904.

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

For Clermont, Ridgway, DuBois and Pittsburg:

Train 122, week days 10:10 a. m

For Larabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and p. o. ar., Buffalo and points north.

Train 123, week days 4:04 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:20 a. m.—Train 12, week days, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Bazleton, ottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:25 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12:25 p. m.—Train 8, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:32 p.m., New York 10:23 p. m., Baltimore 7:30 p. m., Washington 8:35 p. m. Vestibuled parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

1:23 p. m.—Train 5, daily, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:25 a. m., New York 7:13 a. m. Baltimore 2:20 a. m., Washington 3:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

10:35 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arrives at Philadelphia 7:22 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., week days (10:53 a. m. Sundays) Baltimore 7:15 a. m., Washington 8:25 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Wiliamsport to Baltimore.

12:20 a. m.—Train 14, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:17 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m. Week days, 4:30 a. m. Sunbury and Baltimore 7:22 a. m., Washington 8:40 a. m. Vestibuled parlor cars, reclining chair and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 9, daily, for Erie, Ridgway and weekdays DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10:26 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

6:20 p. m.—Train 61, week days, for Kane and intermediate stations.

Weekdays

NORTH	STATIONS	SOUTH
A. M.		P. M.
7:20	Ridgway	11:50
7:40	Johnsonburg	11:30
7:55	Glen Hazel	11:15
8:07	Straight	11:04
8:22	Instanter	10:54
8:30	Smith's Run	10:52
8:39	Wentville	10:45
8:57	Clermont	10:30
P. M.		A. M.

Connections are made with train 3, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:50 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:50 p. m. and at Ridgway with train 206, leaving Ridgway 12:01 p. m. for DuBois, Red Bank, Pittsburg and intermediate points and train 6, leaving Ridgway at 2:20 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

W. W. ATTERBURY, Vice-Pres. and General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, Pass. Traffic Mgr.
GEO. W. BOYD, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

Buffalo, Bradford & Kane Railway.

Time-table in Effect April 2nd, 1905, Eastern Time.

Trains leave Smethport via Kushequa House daily except Sunday at 7:30 a. m., 11:00 a. m., 2:10 p. m. and 5:15 p. m.

Arrive	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
Bradford	9:25	1:15	6:00
Mt. Jewett	8:35	3:42	6:18
Kane	9:25	4:20	6:58
Leave	**a. m.**	**p. m.**	**p. m.**
Bradford	7:05	2:00	4:35
Kane	7:35	11:00	4:55
Mt. Jewett	7:00	1:35	5:10
	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.

Arriving at Smethport at 8:47 a. m., 1:30 p. m., 8:40 p. m. and 6:10 p. m.

Connections at Bradford with Erie, B. R. & P. Ry. and Penna. Rys. and at Kane with B. & O. R. R. and Penna. R. R.

A. B. CAMPBELL, Gen'l. Supt. Bradford.
R. S. BULLER, Gen. Pass. Agt.

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R'y.

Effective Jan. 29, 1905.

Trains leave Smethport as follows:

7:00 a. m.—For Mt. Jewett (arr. 7:50 a. m.) connecting with B. R. & P. Ry. for Johnsonburg (arr. 9:20 a. m.); Ridgway (arr. 9:50 a. m.); DuBois (arr. 10:30 a. m.) and Punxsutawney (arr. 11:20 a. m.).

9:01 a. m. for Eldred (arr. 9:36 a. m.); Olean (arr. 10:25 a. m.) connecting with P. R. R. for Buffalo (arr. 12:45 p. m.).

12:02 noon for Clermont (arr. 12:30 p. m.); St. Marys (arr. 1:45 p. m.); Shawmut (arr. 2:22 p. m.) and Brockwayville (arr. 2:47 p. m.).

2:30 p. m. for Eldred (arr. 3:06 p. m.); Olean (arr. 3:40 p. m.); connecting with P. R. R. for Buffalo (arr. 6:10 p. m.); Bolivar (arr. 3:27 p. m.); Friendship (arr. 4:32 p. m.); Angelica (arr. 4:42 p. m.); Hornellsville (arr. 5:35 p. m.); Wayland (arr. 5:48 p. m.), connecting with D. L. & W. for all points west.

Trains arrive:—9:01—From Mt. Jewett with connections from Kane. 2:30 p. m.—From Brockwayville, Shawmut, St. Marys and Clermont. 12:02 noon—From Hornellsville, Wayland, Angelica, Friendship, Bolivar and Olean 2:35 p. m.—From Mt. Jewett with connections from B. R. & P., 7:22 p. m.—From Olean and Eldred.

N. B.—All trains daily except Sunday.

A. M. LANE, General Supt. St. Marys, Pa.
C. J. RENWICK, Gen. Pass. Agt.

QUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY

Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, March 18, 1901.

Ar. Eastward.	A.M.	P.M.	STATIONS.	Lv Westward	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
A.M.			Ar.	Dp			
8.05	7.05	2.10	Ulysses		7.20	2.25	9.15
7.50	6.53	2.10	Crowell		7.27	2.32	9.10
7.46	0	1.57	Carpenter		0	2.34	0
7.40	6.48	1.53	Perkins		7.34	2.37	9.40
7.37	6.45	1.50	New'fld Junc		7.37	2.42	9.34
0	0	1.45	Newfield		7.41	2.46	0
7.05	6.36	1.41	Gold		7.44	2.49	9.30
7.00	6.30	1.35	Raymond		7.49	2.55	9.24
6.45	6.21	1.24	Seven Bdg's		8.01	3.06	10.05
6.40	6.17	1.20	Colesburg		8.04	3.09	10.10
6.25	6.10	1.12	Finks		8.12	3.17	10.20
6.15	0	1.05	N. Couds'pt		0	3.25	10.35
6.10	6.00	1.00	Dp. Ar.		8.25	3.30	10.45
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Coudersport.			P.M.	
4.20	7.45	12.15	Ar.	Dp.	8.28	6.00	1.20
0	0	12.13	Hammond		0	0	0
4.05	7.38	12.09	Olmsted		8.33	6.08	1.31
3.59	7.35	12.05	Mina		8.37	6.10	1.37
3.45	0	11.59	Knowlton		0	6.17	0
3.40	7.25	11.55	Roulette		8.47	6.21	1.51
3.30	7.16	11.47	Burtville		8.54	6.28	2.01
3.23	0	12.41	Coleman		0	6.34	0
3.20	0	0	Chem. Wks		0	0	0
3.15	7.05	11.36	Pt. Allegany		9.08	6.40	2.25
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	Dp	Ar	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.

o—Trains do not stop.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R.; at Port Allegany with N. Y. & P. Ry. and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. MCCLURE, Supt.

T H E

NEW YORK WORLD

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The Presidential campaign is over but the world goes on just the same and it full of news, just as it is—promptly and impartially—all that you have to do is to look in the columns of the Thrice-a Week Edition of the New York World which comes to the subscriber 156 times a year.

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The season for Blankets and Robes is here and at this store you can always find

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Thos. Lemmler,
Smethport, Pa.

KITTY

By FRANK H. SWEET.

Copyright, 1901, by Frank H. Sweet

As they walked she told her companion of new plans. That very day he had secured employment in the basket factory and would commence work the next morning.

Six months before she had come out a broken wreck—her husband recently killed in a drunken brawl, her own life spoiled, as she thought, by the sin against whom she had been warned. But now, with renewed health and resolution, she was about to commence life again, to build up from the wreck. Halstead listened quietly until she finished, then broke out:

"You know there ain't no need for it, Kitty. You know I've been waitin' for you to get strong so I could say the same thing I did before—before you met him. It didn't seem right to persuade you when you first came, you were so weak an' tired. But now you're strong again an' know your own mind. An', Kitty"—his voice trembling in spite of his efforts at self control—"I've been waitin' a good many years. I've never felt to marry anybody else."

Her hand rose impetuously to stop him.

"But you must think to marry somebody else, Halstead," she said earnestly. "You're too good a man to be wasted that way. An' you must stop thinkin' of me, for it can't ever be after—after what's gone by. I ain't much, but I couldn't be so mean as to burn a man like that. Now, Halstead, please"—touching his arm as she saw the grim amusement on his face—"don't make me go on feelin' I've ruined your life. There's Nelly Heap. She likes you, an'"—

Halstead laughed aloud.

"No use talkin', that way, Kitty," he interrupted. "I want you, an' if I can't have you now I'm willin' to wait awhile. When it gets too hard I shall grab you up an' run so fast an' far you won't be able to get breath to say 'No.'"

"I'm sorry, Halstead." There were tears in Kitty's eyes, but her voice was

"WILL YOU MARRY ME, HALSTEAD?"

firm. "I shan't ever marry any man to hamper him. It won't be no use for you to wait an' ask me again ever."

* * * * * * *

There was much sickness in the town that fall—a malignant spotted fever, highly contagious—and one by one the poorer portions of the town were put under quarantine. Then one evening Halstead helped what he thought to be a drunken man to his home, and the next day the man came down with the fever and, within a week was dead. Within an hour after Halstead heard this he was on his way to the woods for what he said was to be a few days' hunting. In reality it was to watch himself.

One morning before people had begun to appear on the streets he staggered to the sidewalk outside the fence of his sister's home, where Kitty boarded.

"Mary! Oh, Mary!" he called. Then when his sister appeared at the door: "Don't come any nearer. You know that empty cabin up by the big rock where we walk sometimes?"

"Yes."

"Well, I want you to send some food and water there soon's you can. I've got the fever. Wait," raising his voice a little bitterly as she withdrew hurriedly into the house. "There ain't a mite of danger this fur; not for you nor the children. I won't go near the cabin till you get the things in, so it'll be safe. I'll stay off in the woods a couple of hours. But please hurry, for I'm beginning to lose sense of things."

"Halstead!" It was a quiet but peremptory voice from an upper window. Halstead raised his eyes and tried to fix his mind on what he saw there.

"Kitty, Kitty," he said dreamily, "that you? Better go in an' shut the window. Maybe the wind's blowin' that way."

"Halstead," the voice said slowly and distinctly, "can you go straight to the cabin by yourself?"

"Course," indignantly, "straight's an arrow. But I'll wait two hours."

"No," peremptorily, "you must go at once, straight. I will see about the food an' everything else. I'll have a doctor there almost as soon as you are. An' I'll have a nurse. I'd make you come in here, but there's your sister an' her children, an' there's children in both the next houses. So maybe it wouldn't be best. Now go, straight, straight to the cabin."

Halstead raised his hand to his forehead unteelededly. But the voice had been clear and incisive, and just now it was easier for him to obey than to think. So he nodded vaguely and staggered up the sidewalk. Kitty watched him anxiously until she realized that in spite of his wavering steps he was heading toward the cabin. Then she hurried downstairs. Mary met her at the foot.

"What do you mean, Kitty?" she began wildly. "You're not going up there to him an' then come back to me an' the children? Most everybody's died of the fever so far."

"That's all right, Mary," answered Kitty soothingly. "I'm not comin' back. You wouldn't have Halstead be without a nurse, would you?"

"But everybody dies most, an' you'll sure take it," remonstrated Mary hysterically.

Halstead did not die, but it was more than three months before he was able to leave his bed and totter across the cabin floor to a seat in the doorway. There he sat for a long time gasping for breath and gazing moodily at the distant mountain tops. Kitty came to him there after she had arranged his bed and tidied the room.

"Doesn't it look good, Halstead?" she said.

He did not answer at once, but presently turned to her with a dreary smile.

"I—I don't know as it does, Kitty," he replied. "You heard the doctor tell me it would likely be six months before I would begin to do any work an' that my eyes ain't bearin' wouldn't ever be quite so good again. That's just the same as if I was gettin' to be an old man." He was silent for some minutes, then added: "An' that ain't all, Kitty. It'll take every cent I've got to pay the doctor. You see, before you came I never saved anything. I didn't feel any need. What I got I spent to help Mary an' the children. I've only been puttin' by the few months you was here before I was sick. What is it?" For she was now standing by his side, her hand upon his shoulder, smiling down into his face.

"Will you marry me, Halstead?"

He gazed at her stupidly for a moment, then his lips began to quiver.

"Don't, Kitty," was all he said.

"But I mean it, Halstead," earnestly. "I said I would never marry a man to hamper him, but I'm strong an' well now, an' you're weak an' the doctor says I can get all the work I want nursin'. I can be makin' money while you're gettin' strong an'," lowering her voice a little, "I believe I've always loved you, Halstead, always. That—that other was only a crazy spell. Why, Halstead!" her voice suddenly catching and then breaking into a sob.

For the tears were streaming down Halstead's face now. But he held out his arms.

Supposing.

An official of one of the departments of Washington says that while going to his luncheon one afternoon he saw a military funeral passing down Pennsylvania avenue. As the pageant passed the official was standing on the curb, hat in hand, and noting with interest the reversed arms, the flag draped coffin and the riderless horse behind, when some one touched him on the elbow and said:

"I hope you'll excuse me, boss, but would you mind tellin' me whether the dead soldier was anything to you?"

"Why, no," answered the official, smiling in spite of himself as he turned and beheld a solemn looking old darky of perhaps sixty years of age.

"Excuse me again, boss," continued the negro, "but you kinder looked that sorry I thought mebbe he was something to you."

"He was a brave soldier," answered the official.

The darky said nothing for a moment. Finally, with a sigh, he added:

"Wouldn't it be grand, boss, mournin' for a man like that s'posin' he was something to you?"—Harper's Weekly.

The Friendly Onion.

The onion, whether young or old, is a friend to mankind. It is good for a whole list of ailments. Now, that very fact ought to suggest that it contains something stronger than water. That something is a volatile oil. It is called an oil because of its chemical composition, but no one seeing the stuff in a bottle would judge it to be an oil. It is said to be "volatile" not because of any innate wickedness, but because when exposed to the air it passes away in a state of vapor. If we eat it with bread or something similar, all is serene. If we think that it is impossible to have too much of a good thing and that we ought not to adulterate it and so eat of the onion more liberally than wisely, we may get a starter in the shape of indigestion. In fact, the oil of the onion will greatly irritate the stomach, and it may set up a mild inflammation.

Curious Bird Ways.

How birds know when to go and which way to turn are things not yet well understood because the flights are at night and the great movements start a long time before it is really necessary for the birds to go. They leave their winter homes (perhaps in Mexico) when there is no perceptible change in the weather and return from their breeding grounds in most cases while their food supply is at its very height—long before it is cold or the grass and weed seeds and insects begin to get scarce. In many cases, too, the young birds of the year, who have never left their homes before, lead the long procession in the great southward flight and are followed later by their parents.—St. Nicholas.

WOMEN MUST KNEEL TO MEN

In the Law Among Many Tribes of East Central Africa.

Men in Africa, and especially in east central Africa, believe that their women are their inferiors, and many centuries ago, says the Chicago Tribune, they made a law that has worn itself into a custom that women must acknowledge this by always kneeling when they meet a man.

Duff Macdonald, who spent many years as a missionary in that country, says that African women hold a most degraded position and are looked upon pretty generally as beasts of burden capable of doing all the hard work. When a woman meets any man, be it her husband or a stranger, at home or on the road she is expected to "kuidwala"—that is, to kneel and clap her hands to the lord of creation as he passes. Although a woman may have slaves of her own, she observes this custom whenever she meets them on the highway.

Macdonald adds: "Whenever we saw a woman get out of her way with the intention of kneeling before us, though she carried a hundredweight on her head, knowing that she would have to get up with it, we shouted, 'You are losing your way; this is the path,' and she took it, glad that she might dispense with this custom."

Certain it is that if the African woman kneels before a stranger or slave she prostrates herself most humbly before her husband, her lord and master. He is her father, and she is his child; he commands, and she obeys; he may inflict punishment, and she accepts it.

The title of "father" is given to all old people. A man of thirty will say, "I am only a child; ask this old man."

The woman must submit, of course. She is her husband's chattel; he has bought her for two skins of bucks, and this is a fair price for one wife. He often gets them in payment for debts.

If a girl is not a first wife she counts for little, as these Africans usually have one chief wife and three or four junior wives. A man who is married a few years is considered to have junior wives. The chief wife has the superintendence of the others and looks after the discipline. If she is a disciplinarian she may banish the junior wives from her premises until hunger brings them back to her. If a husband dies his widows become the property of his eldest son (not by his first wife).

The authority of a chief's wife is not a matter to be trifled with. If a junior wife gets enmity the wife may put a magic root in her food, for African men have little sentiment for their wives and feel strong for their junior wives. They are his chattels, having the same value as his cattle, perhaps less. When a man is pressed for money he usually sells his wife and not his cattle. He expects them to cultivate the soil and cut down the trees, and when he finds time or has the inclination he helps them.

Why Metals Rust.

Gold does not tarnish like other metal because it is not acted upon by oxygen or water. It is the moisture in the atmosphere which causes other metals to tarnish, owing to their oxidation. Water contains a large proportion of oxygen, and it is the oxygen, of course, in the moist air combining with the surface of the metals that covers them with tarnish. Platinum, like gold, resists the influence of oxygen and moisture, and when pure neither rusts nor tarnishes. Aluminum also does not rust, neither hot nor cold water having any action upon it. The sulphuretted hydrogen of the atmosphere, which so readily tarnishes silver, has no effect upon aluminum, which under ordinary circumstances preserves its appearance as perfectly as gold does. Silver tarnishes on exposure to the air, the agent producing this effect being the sulphur. Iron is the metal which tarnishes and rusts most easily, its oxidization proceeding until the metal is completely eaten or burnt away with the rust.

How to Spoil Umbrellas.

"In most cases umbrellas are not fairly worn out; they are ruined through carelessness of their owners," said an umbrella and cane man. "When I see a man walking with an umbrella tightly grasped in his hot hand I smile to myself, because I know that very soon that man will be wanting a new umbrella. There is no surer way of making an umbrella wear out quickly than this habit of carrying it about by its middle. Again, after being out in the rain you should turn your umbrella upside down and let the water drain off as it stands with the handle downward. By doing this you prevent the water from getting in at the framework and thereby protect the ribs from rusting. Some men open their umbrellas before they stand them up to dry, but this is a bad plan, because the umbrella may stretch when it is wet. Another thing, too—never roll your umbrella up, as to do so cuts the silk."—Detroit Tribune.

Antiquity of Sugar.

The first mention of sugar seems to have been made by Pliny more than 1,800 years ago, who traces it to Arabia and gives the preference to Indian sugar, which he speaks of as "honey found in canes." Statius in his description of the Saturnalia says that among the food which the Emperor Domitian made the people at those noisy festivals scramble for was a sweet substance obtained from Arabian canes. Other classical writers of about the same period describe it also as a kind of honey found in canes and not made by bees. Strabo adds that in a solid state it resembles salt. The sugar cane was introduced into Sicily in 1148 and soon afterward into Spain. Thence sixty years later it was taken to the West Indies, and at the end of the eighteenth century Jamaica alone produced quite 15,000 tons a year.

Misconstrued

By CHARLES H. CHAMBERLIN.

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John Carroll sat clipped back in his revolving chair, his feet perched comfortably on the desk in front of him. The click, click of a typewriter, mingled with the murmur of voices, came to him indistinctly through the closed door, the curtain of which was drawn—a signal to his office force that he was busy and must on no account be disturbed.

Leaning over, Carroll took a letter from the desk and carefully reread it. It ran as follows:

"London, England.

"Dear Mr. Carroll—Mother is writing to friends at home and has asked me to let you know that we are sailing for New York Wednesday (today's Monday) on the Brightland. It is a slow boat and brings us to port a week from Saturday. Please come and meet us. We shall be utterly helpless in that roar and bustle after the two years spent in this slow going hemisphere.

"I wonder if mother's legal adviser has changed and if we will recognize him at the pier. As for me, foreign capitals have added three inches to my height besides the dignity of a presentation at court. Until the coming Saturday, faithfully,

"MARGARET CLEARWATER."

That signature meant so much and so little.

Another letter in finer hand read:

"Dear John—Margaret is writing for your help on our arrival, but I need your help right away. A young fellow from Pittsburg named Richards met Margaret at a country house in Devonshire six months ago and has been devoted to her ever since. I now devoted I did not dream until she told me yesterday that he had proposed. In spite of my protests because of their youth Margaret has promised him an answer in two months. For the last year I have been trying to persuade her to accept an Englishman who has a tidy brewing business in Yorkshire and who has been for months shadowing her every step. She says she will marry an American or die a bachelor girl.

"Now, John, please look this fellow up immediately. I am not persuaded that he is not after Margaret's money. And when we get home, do use your influence with her to postpone the whole business until she comes of age.

"I'm good it will seem to be within easy reach of your sound advice once more. Sincerely,

"DELIA CLEARWATER."

Ten years before, fresh from college, where he had made a name for himself as crack guard and stroke oar, Carroll had joined Stephen Clearwater as his private secretary. For five years he and Margaret, Clearwater's only child, had been very good chums. She always levied her tribute of candy on him whenever he appeared at her house and usually managed to accompany him on his drives when overseeing her father's real estate interests.

Then he had started his own business, she had gone away to school, and they had not seen much of each other during her brief mourning for her mother's funeral, shortly after which she and her mother had sailed for Europe. As Carroll reviewed his life for the previous years he acknowledged to himself that he could not tell just when it was that he had fallen in love with Margaret. Certain it was she had never discovered his affection, much less precipitated it. He had let her go to Europe without making any sign, thinking that there would be plenty of time after her return. And now she was returning practically engaged to another man, and the castles he had been building for the past two years had suddenly tumbled about his ears.

It flashed upon him that her ship was due in a couple of days and that it devolved upon him to look up this young Richards in the meantime.

Saturday found Carroll at the pier. Emerging from the rush of passengers, Mrs. Clearwater greeted him with the warmth and affection of a mother. Margaret offered her hand in a formal way and turned to bid adieu to acquaintances of the voyage. Customs officials dispensed with, Carroll saw the mother and daughter safely ensconced in a cab and left them to rejoin Mrs. Clearwater at their hotel after dinner.

"Well, John," Mrs. Clearwater said as he entered the room that night, "I've sent Margaret off to her room so we can have a talk alone. You can see her later, but I must retire early and sleep off the rolling of the ship. First I want to know what you learned about young Richards. He's all right socially, but I'm not perfectly sure he's not after Margaret's money."

"I've made inquiries among my friends," replied Carroll in a dry voice, "and find his family fortunes considerably more than double Margaret's inheritance."

Mrs. Clearwater smiled.

"Truthfully, John, I don't believe the girl really loves him, though when I try to talk her out of her determination to give him a final answer in two months she insists she will accept him. The idea that you were to be consulted made her furious."

"I feel she is wholly right about it, Mrs. Clearwater," interrupted Carroll. "She knows she is responsible to you alone, and I am sure that whatever I might say would not only fail to convince but would sacrifice her friendship, a thing which I am very anxious to retain."

Margaret's entrance cut short further conversation. Mrs. Clearwater excused herself, and Carroll found himself alone with the girl.

"Margaret, your mother has asked me to perform a very difficult task," he began, "but"—

She looked up at him, and there was steel in her eyes.

"I have declined her request. Instead I must tell you what has been in my heart for a long time. I love you, Margaret; have loved you for how many years I do not know."

She did not draw back, but opened her big blue eyes with a little twinkle and waited for him to go on.

"When your mother wrote me of your intended engagement I first realized the height and breadth of my passion for you, and ever since I have been wondering how I shall do without you. I suppose I shall manage it somehow, but I could not keep silent. It was asking too much of my heart, and so I have told you not all, but a small part of my story. I hope"—

What he hoped was not told, for the next moment, with a girl in his arms, he was transported to a paradise he had not dreamed of.

Some time afterward, when articulate speech had returned to John, a voice from his shoulder asked:

"John, dear, how long have you loved me?"

"You remember the day your father died and you came to me and said that I would have to take care of you in future? I realized then that I wanted to take care of you in a different way. And now, Miss Hardheart, how long have you loved me without giving any sign?"

"Stupid!" she replied, with a gleam of mischief in her eye. "When I told you that you would have to take care of me I meant if in the way you thought I didn't mean it."

Caprices of Disraeli.

In one of his books of biographical reminiscences Augustus J. C. Hare gives the following illustration of the caprices of Disraeli:

"One day while dining out a lady offered him the mustard.

"'I never take mustard,' replied the statesman in his usual drawl.

"'Oh, don't you?' replied the lady.

"'No,' continued Disraeli, 'for three things I have never yet known why I took or refused anything. I have never yet known why I married my wife, and I have never made use of an umbrella.'

"'Well,' replied the lady, 'I can understand the mustard—that is a mere matter of taste—but supposing without the other things must have been sometimes rather inconvenient?'

"'And why should I want them?' continued Disraeli. 'I live under the shadow of the Ben, and there is a clock in every room of the house of commons, so that I cannot possibly require a watch, and as I always go about in a closed carriage I can never want an umbrella.'"

His Crutch Calls For a Seat.

Styler sprained his ankle a few weeks ago and had to walk with a crutch. He came limping up the street toward his home the other evening and laboriously mounted the front steps. His wife watched him. Once inside the house Styler hung the crutch on the hall rack and stepped briskly toward the dining room.

"I'm sure I can't see why you still carry that thing," remarked Mrs. Styler. "It was all very well when your ankle was bad. But it is as sound as ever now. You don't look at all pretty hobbling along on a crutch, I assure you."

"Perhaps not," assented Styler, "but I'm getting even with myself for years of self sacrifice. You don't know what strap hanging is. For years I have given up my seat to women. Now the moment I poke my nose inside the door of a car they fall over one another in offering their seats to me. The dear girls can't help it. I'm going to hang on to that crutch, my love, until I am thoroughly rested up."—New York Press.

Concerning Livery Rigs.

Why is it that you can always tell a livery rig when you see it? Two women were discussing this question recently. "Well, in the first place," said one, "it isn't as smart as the private rig. If it has a coachman, he isn't dressed in clean, new looking clothes. The harness has no bright mountings, and, as a rule, the horses look half tired out. If it is an open buggy or a two seated rig, the people in it help to show that it is rented. Their faces and actions always indicate that they are having a pleasure. People who own their own rigs ride in them more as a matter of course. A rented rig always has 'livery' written all over it to me." "Those are probably the correct reasons," replied the other. "But whether they are or not I know I can always tell a livery rig when I see it just as I can always spot a bride and bridegroom when I see them on the street."—Kansas City Times.

Are You Nervous?

The man or woman suffering from nervousness should seek the companionship of healthy persons free from nervousness. The meals ought to be eaten very slowly. All ordinary hygienic rules are to be obeyed. Will exercises are good. The nervous person must, to use a figure of speech, spring out of the warm, nervous bed and plunge into the cold bath of effort. The thing he dreads doing is the very one he should do. One excellent plan for nervous men and women is to attend a good theater and watch the demeanor of some self possessed actor or actress. Let them study that demeanor and try to imitate it. It will be something for them to do when attacked by a nervous spell. It will be found better than buttoning or unbuttoning gloves or indulging in any other of the purposeless acts so common to the nervous.

AMONG THE ESKIMOS.

Manslaughter Is Not Uncommon, and Polygamy Is Rare.

Manslaughter is by no means uncommon among the Eskimo heathen natives, according to Professor Eriksen, but invariably leads to a kind of vendetta between the relatives of the murderer and those of the murdered person. Again, if a young married man or his wife dies the surviving party has the right to kill the small children should he or she not be in a position to guarantee their maintenance. Aged persons, on the other hand, are well kindly supported by their relatives. Children are never beaten or punished no matter how badly they behave. The Eskimos explain this custom by saying that the children have no power of understanding and therefore have no idea of wrong and punishment.

Polygamy is unusual, as there is a scarcity of Eskimo women. In spite of this, however, the professor met several men who had two wives. The exchange of wives is very frequent. Wives must obey their husbands; otherwise they are beaten. Husbands maintain that their wives must be beaten several times annually to prevent their desire for supremacy in the household from becoming too persistent.

OLIVE OIL.

The Method by Which It Is Made on Tuscan Farms.

The olives, stones and all, are first crushed in a stone mill run by ox power. The mass of pulp is then transferred to flat wicker baskets to the "torchio," or oaken press, from which the oil oozes into a vat below. The presses at Dievole are very old, elaborately carved with the arms and devices of some early padrone. Tremendous pressure is applied through a primitive capstan arrangement which the men work by heavy wooden levers, walking round and round on the stone floor in a track much worn by the tread of laboring generations. There are commonly two or three squeezings of the pulp, the pressure of the first being of the finest quality. But the process, once begun, must be carried forward continuously lest the oil should spoil in the making. It is finally drawn off into huge earthen jars of immemorial pattern, like those in which the Forty Thieves of the Arabian tale concealed themselves for nefarious purposes. And it stands thus for a week in the adjoining cleaning room, called the "chiarialo," after which it is ready for the market.—From "Life on a Tuscan Farm," by T. R. Sullivan, in Scribner's.

CANARY BIRDS.

The Finest of Them Are Raised In the Harz Mountains.

The chief breeding ground for canaries was formerly the Harz mountains, but of late years only the finest singers are reared in that district. The trade was transferred to Bichsfelde, in the province of Hanover, where poor weavers breed the cheaper sort. The most important market for these golden birds is the United States, which takes quite 100,000 birds a year. Great Britain comes next, with some 50,000, and is followed by Brazil, Chile and the Argentine Republic.

The principal dealers have large factories which can turn out material for 1,000 bird cages daily. The peasants take this away to their homes and there make up the cages. Attendants, who each have charge of 1,000 birds in separate cages, take canaries across the Atlantic and on their return voyage bring back Mexican and Cuban parrots for the European markets.

About 2,500,000 canaries are bred every year in Germany, and their value, some £50,000, goes chiefly into the pockets of the peasants.—London Telegraph.

Carlyle on Right and Wrong.

Carlyle maintained that a strain of sentiment about criminals was very prevalent in his day, which tended seriously to obliterate or diminish the real difference between right and wrong. He battled with an intense hatred that whole system of philosophy which denied that there was a deep, essential, fundamental difference between right and wrong and turned the whole matter into a mere calculation of interests. He was accustomed to say that one of the chief merits of Christianity was that it taught that right and wrong were as far apart as heaven and hell and that no greater calamity can befall a nation than a weakening of the righteous hatred of evil.

A Stupid Prologue.

It was a performance of "Richard III.," and a poor one, to which the two men from Wilson's ranch had listened for nearly an hour with ill concealed impatience.

"Come on out. I've had enough of this thing," said one of them at last, but the other hesitated.

"That guy in the middle of the stage was calling for a horse a minute ago," he said in a hoarse whisper. "Let's hold on till the show begins anyway."

A Gratified Curiosity.

"I want you to take back that parrot. He uses dreadful language."

"But only in Spanish, ma'am; only in Spanish."

"Yes, I know."

"But how can madam know?"

"I studied Spanish to find out what he said."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Ill Timed Economies.

If men saved to keep out of debt the way they have to to get out this would be a world of millionaires.—New York Press.

Avoid multiplicity of business. The man of one thing is the man of success.—Edwards.

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SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY WRITS OF Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, Alias Fieri Facias, Pluries Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale in the Court House, in the borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, JUNE 5, 1905.

at 1 p. m., the following several pieces of property:

1.

Defendant's interest in all that certain leasehold estate situate in Eldred Township, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a Beech the southwest corner of land conveyed to Cornelius Rine, lot No. 115; thence east eighty (80) perches to a post the southeast corner of same; thence north sixteen (16) perches to a post the southwest corner of land conveyed to Adam Elling, lot No. 50; thence east eighty-three (83) perches to a post the southeast corner of same; thence south fifty-seven (57) perches to a post the northeast corner of lot No. 251; thence west (166) one hundred and sixty-three perches to a post, corner; thence north (41) perches to the place of beginning, containing fifty acres strict measure be the same more or less; being lot No. 241 of the allotment of Keating lands in Eldred Township in Warrants 4320 and 4321 being same leasehold described in lease from M. B. Campbell to Mary J. Oberlin, dated October 16, 1888, and recorded in McKean County Records in Deed Book 53, page 4, &c., also hereby conveying the oil wells, wood rigs, tubing, casing, pipe, connections, machinery, &c., on said leasehold and to the same and wells in any wise appertaining and belonging.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of E. H. Sherman at the suit of Edward L. Hall and George R. Burts, Executors of the estate of Edward Shaver, deceased.

James George, Plaintiff's Attorney.

2.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land, situate, lying and being in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post on the north side of School Street one hundred and nineteen (119) feet east of Bennett Street, and at the southwest corner of lot deeded to Thomas Seward, April 2, 1892; thence north one hundred (100) feet; thence west thirty-three (33) feet; thence south one hundred (100) feet to School Street; thence east along School Street thirty-three (33) feet to the place of beginning; containing three thousand and three hundred (3300) square feet of land, and being the same premises conveyed to Charles E. Seeley by A. W. Nevell and wife by deed dated February 8th, 1900, and recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean county, Pennsylvania, in Deed Book Vol. 110, page 282, etc, and being improved and having thereon one two story frame dwelling house

Seized, taken in execution, and will be sold as the property of Chas. E. Seeley at the suit of G. G. Fitzgibbon.

Brown & Schoonmaker, Plaintiff's Attorneys

3.

Defendant's interest in all that certain tract, piece or parcel of land being part of Warrant No. 3091 in Hamlin Township, McKean County, State of Pennsylvania bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning in the east line of the right of way granted to the New York, Lake Erie and Western Railroad and Coal Company at station 985; thence east thirty-five (35) rods to a post; thence north forty-five (45) rods to a post; thence west to the east line of lands of said New York, Lake Erie and Western Railroad Company; thence southerly along the east line of said railroad company's lands to the place of beginning. Excepting and reserving there from all zinc and oil upon in or beneath said lands, with the right to party of the first part his grantees and assigns of ingress and egress for the purpose of drilling for producing and removing the same and to lay and operate lines of pipe and storage tanks, &c., required in the producing and storing the same and to drill such wells. Also reserving the right and privileges of laying pipe to the pond on said premises and the use of water from said pond in the Chemical Works of Wyman and Greenwald. Being same land conveyed to E. W. Long and Geo. M. Feinstermaker by Frank McCune and wife by deed dated September 24, 1901, and recorded in Deed Book, Vol. 116, page 206, McKean County Records.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of G. M. Feinstermaker at the suit of J. Feinstermaker.

H. S. Rogers, Plaintiff's Attorney.

4.

Defendant's interest in all that piece, parcel and tract of land situate in the Township of Liberty, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point in the center of the public highway leading from Port Allegany to Smethport, at being on the dividing line between lands of Bucen Du Bay and James E. Bly; thence by the south line of Enoch Dudley's lands north sixty (60) degrees east, ten (10) perches to an iron pin; thence south thirty-nine (39) degrees east four (4) perches to an iron pin; thence south sixty (60) degrees west ten (10) perches to the center of said public highway; thence by line of said highway north thirty-nine (39) degrees west four (4) perch, to place of beginning and containing one-fourth (¼) acre of land in the same either more or less, and being a portion of a larger parcel of land conveyed to James Bly by Quade Burret and Ray Barret by deed April 19th, 1897, and found recorded in McKean County in Deed Book Vol. 95, page 295 of Recorder's office, reference to which is hereby had and made. Being the same parcel of land conveyed to Zebulon J. Sherwood and Mrs. E. E. Sherwood by James J. Bly and Rose Bly his wife by deed dated July 23, 1901. Being the the same property conveyed by Zebbard J. Sherwood and wife to Clarence J. Fulmer by Deed dated August 8th, 1903, and recorded in McKean County Records in Deed Book Vol. 125, page 305, &c.

Improved and having thereon one, one story frame building used as a store.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Clarence J. Fulmer and Edith Fulmer at the suit of the First National Bank, Port Allegany, Pa.

Samuel W. Smith, Plaintiff's Attorney.

5.

Defendants' interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate, lying and being in the Borough of Kane, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. 3219, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post in the northwest corner of lot owned by August Peterson, on Dawson street (thirty feet from the centre thereof) and thence running east along north line of said Peterson lot, one hundred and ten feet, north eighty-two degrees, six minutes (E. 110 ft. N. 82 degrees, 6 minutes); thence north twenty degrees west forty feet (N. 20 degrees W. 40 ft.) to land of Geo. W. Halliwell; thence by said land of Geo. W. Halliwell, west eighty-two degrees and six minutes south one hundred and ten feet (W. 82 degrees, 6 minutes S. 110 ft.); thence south twenty degrees east forty feet (S. 20 degrees E. 40 ft.) along east side of Dawson street (thirty feet from the centre thereof) to the place of beginning. Containing four thousand four hundred square feet more or less. Being the same land conveyed to the said Della Ryan by P. W. McHale by deeds dated January 2nd, 1889, and May 10th 1889, and recorded in the office of the Recorder of Deeds for McKean County in Deed Books 108 and 109 at pages 20 and 202 respectively.

Improved and having thereon one, two story frame dwelling house with usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Della Ryan and E. L. Ryan, Guardian ad litem of Thomas Ryan, and F. W. Reese, Administrator of Della Ryan, deceased, at the suit of First National Bank of Kane, Assignee of the Fidelity Mutual Life Insurance Company, who was the Assignee of G. W. Halliwell, who was the Assignee of Myron Matson.

A. P. Huey, Plaintiff's Attorney.

6.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate, lying and being upon subdivision No. 382, of Warrant No. 3289, in the Borough of Kane, and State of Penn'a., better known and designated upon a plan of said subdivision, made August 25th, 1888, by Mardocai N. Powell, and being part of lot No. 37, and situated on the corner of Pionesta Avenue and Maple Street, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the northeast corner of Pionesta Avenue and Maple Street and running thence east seventy-five (75) feet along the north side of said Maple Street to a post; thence north parallel to said Pionesta Avenue one hundred (100) feet to a post; thence west parallel to said Maple Street, seventy-five (75) feet to a post in the east line of said Pionesta Avenue; thence south along the east side of Pionesta Avenue one hundred (100) feet to the place of beginning. Containing seven thousand five hundred (7500) square feet, more or less. It being part of the same land conveyed to Mary Maher by deed dated September 1st, 1879, and recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County in Deed Book Vol. 12, page 60 on the 18th day of December, 1881, and conveyed by Mary Maher and husband (Patrick Maher) on the 11th day of July 1900, to Edward W. Maher, which deed was recorded on the 24th day of July 1900, in the Recorder's Office of McKean County in Deed Book Vol. 118, page 204 and conveyed by Edward W. Maher, a single man, to Roscoe H. Baird on the 10th day of October 1900, which deed is recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County in Deed Book Vol. 112, page 450.

Having erected thereon one, three story frame store and dwelling, one one story frame stable and one, one story frame storage house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of W. J. Sulsbaugh at the suit of the Conewango Building Loan Association.

A. P. Huey, Plaintiff's Attorney.

7.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece parcel and tract of land situate and being in the Township of Liberty, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the northeast corner of lot conveyed to Isaac Mitchell by R. C. Goodyear; thence south ten degrees west (111) one hundred and eleven perches to a post; thence south 54 degrees east (54) perches to a post; thence north 34½ degrees east thirty-five (35) perches to a post; thence north 1¾ degrees west (105) one hundred and five perches to a post; thence north 40 degrees west (80) eighty-one perches to the place of beginning. Containing (66 16-100) fifty-six 18-100 acres be the same more or less and being the east part of lot conveyed to N. N. Metcalf by F. H. Goodyear subject to the reservations contained in a deed of the same piece of land conveyed by M. M. Metcalf and wife to Mrs. L. R. Palmer dated May 10th A. D. 1886 and recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County the 25th day of July 1889, in Deed Book Vol. No. 88 at page 105, &c., and being improved and having thereon one, two story frame dwelling house, one small barn, orchard and about twenty-five acres cleared.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Earl Burrows, at the suit of C. A. Dolley.

C. W. Catlin, Plaintiff's Attorney.

8.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Bradford city, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post at the northwest corner of Bennett & Osborn streets; said post being also situated southerly by the west line of Bennett street one hundred sixty-six and five-tenths (166.5) feet from an iron post at the southwest corner of Bennett & Washington streets; thence northerly by western line of Bennett street, twenty-five (25) feet to a post; thence westerly parallel with north line of Osborn street, one hundred (100) feet to a post; thence southerly parallel with the west line of Bennett street twenty five (25) feet to a point in the north line of Osborn street; thence easterly along the north line of Osborn street one hundred (100) feet to the place of beginning. Being lot No. 15 as shown on map of lands of Mary Whelan. Unimproved.

Also all that certain piece or lot of land situate in Bradford City aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point in the north line of Osborne street one hundred (100) feet westerly from the northwest corner of Bennett & Osborne streets, said point being also the southwest corner of lot No 14, last above described, thence northerly parallel to the west line of Bennett street sixty-nine (69) feet to a post in southern line of land of R. Slone; said post being also distant one hundred (100) feet south of south line of Washington street; thence westerly by the south line of Douglass, Goffnet, Steele and Mary Keelan and the before mentioned Slone lot ninety-eight (98) feet to a post in the western line of Mary E. Whelan; thence southerly by said Mary E. Whelan's western line and parallel with the west line of Bennett street, seventy-one and five-tenths (71 5) feet to a post in the north line of Osborne street; thence easterly by said north line of Osborne street ninety-eight (98) feet to the place of beginning. Being lots Nos. 9, 10 and 11, as shown on map of lots of Mary Whelan. Improved, and having thereon erected one storage barn, and a greenhouse.

Also all that certain piece or lot of land situate in the city of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point in the south line of Washington street two hundred and seventy (270) feet westerly from the southwest corner of Bennett street and Washington street, said point being where the division line of the old Tait & Shrader lots intersect the south line of Washington street; thence southerly at right angles to Washington street along the division line of said Tait & Shrader lots, two hundred (twenty-one (221) feet more or less to Bennett Brook; thence westerly along said Bennett Brook sixty-eight (68) feet more or less to a point; thence northerly by line parallel with first line and right angles with Washington street to the south line of Washington street two hundred ten (210) feet more or less, said thence easterly along the south line of Washington street to place of beginning, a distance of sixty-seven (67) feet. Being same land conveyed to Julia B. Blair by Enos Parsons and wife by deed dated Feb. 7th, 1884, and recorded in Deed Book Vol. 25, page 225, &c. Improved, and having thereon erected two two-story frame dwelling houses, one story and a half dwelling house, and one story dwelling house.

Also all that certain lot of land situate in the City of Bradford aforesaid, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in in the south line of Washington street, the division line of the old Tait & Shrader lots; thence southerly and at right angles to Washington street also along said division line of Tait & Shrader two hundred and twenty-two (222) feet more or less to a point where said division line intersects Bennett Brook; thence following center of said Brook in a southeasterly direction one hundred and thirty-two (132) feet more or less to a point, where said centre line of Brook intersects the west line of the old Whalen lot; thence northerly and at right angles to Washington street, and along the western line of said Whalen lot two hundred eighteen (218) feet more or less to south line of Mary Keelan lot; thence westerly and parallel to Washington street and along south line of Keelan lot twenty-five (25) feet; thence northerly and at right angles to Washington street and along west line of Keelan lot one hundred (100) feet, thence westerly along Washington street forty-seven (47) feet to the place of beginning. Being the same land conveyed to Julia B. Blair by deed from Ellen Larkin and husband, dated May 5th, 1900, and recorded in Deed Book Vol. , page . Improved and having thereon erected one two-story frame dwelling houses.

The last two described pieces of land being the same devised by the said Julia B. Blair to the said A. L. Young, defendant above named, by will duly probated in the Register's office in and for McKean County, Pennsylvania.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Alva L. Young at the suit of Sallie B. Kimball.

James George, Plaintiff's Attorney.

9.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land lying and being in the Borough of Mt. Jewett, Hamlin Township, McKean County and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning in the north line of Main Street in said Borough of Mt. Jewett, at the southeast corner of land of Harry A. Burns and Mary J. Burns, running by said land northwardly three hundred and thirty-eight (338) feet more or less to the right of way of the B., R. & P. R. R. Co.; thence by said right of way north of east a distance far enough to measure fifty feet, taking a parallel line with said street; thence from said right of way southwardly three hundred eighty-four (384) feet more or less to the said north line of Main Street; thence by a said north line of Main Street fifty feet to the place of beginning. Containing 18,050 square feet more or less. This conveyance is made subject to the restrictions and reservations contained in the deed of Thomas L. Kane and wife to John Eken and Lena Eken, dated October 22nd, 1870, and recorded in McKean County in Deed Book 89, page 516.

Having erected thereon a two story frame dwelling.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of John A. Anderson at the suit of Conewango Building Loan Association.

H. S. Rogers, Plaintiff's Attorney.

H. E. MAYS, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., May 17, 1905.

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